

# THE NAPANEE

3 - JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA -



THE  
ROBINSON CO.  
WISH ALL THEIR  
FRIENDS  
AND  
PATRONS  
BRIGHT AND PROS-  
PEROUS  
NEW YEAR.



ROBINSON

# EROBINSON COMPANY.



**Inexhaustible Bargains, eclipsing all others.  
Our Bargains are Our Success!**

Our Fall and Winter Stock is a Bargain Stock all through. We have a very large assortment of Men's and Youth's S. and D. B. heavy Tweed Suits at very low prices. Notice the items offered:

Men's Wool Suits from \$3.50 up.  
Men's heavy D. B. Suits, \$4. worth \$7.  
Black Fine Suits, \$7 to \$11.  
Beaver Overcoats from \$3.50 to \$12.

We have also the latest styles in Hats and Caps, and all kinds of Men's Furnishing Goods. A grand assorted Fall and Winter Stock to select from, and worthy of your immediate attention. To pass us by would be an injustice to your pocket book. This isn't so because we say so, but because our goods and prices make it so.

## A. M. VINEBERG.

The wonderful Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

## BARGAINS FOR ALL

I have a most beautiful assortment of fine China, Glassware, etc., etc., which is far too large to enumerate as it would require far more space than we have to spare, and I am sure if you give me a call you will be well satisfied.

## NEW FRUITS....

Raisins, Currants, Seeded Raisins in packages, Mince Meat, Cut Mixed Peels in packages, fine table Figs, and California Plums, etc., etc., all select stock just received. Prices are at the lowest, and goods are of the highest quality.

## W. COXALL.

## NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

## Embury & Madole.

### To the Electors of the Town of Napanee

Having been requested by a large number of the ratepayers to offer myself as a candidate for Mayor for the coming year I have consented to do so. As it will be impossible for me to solicit your vote personally, I ask you (if you think me worthy) for your vote and influence. I have (as most of you are aware) filled a public position for nearly twenty-four years and have been on the School Board for three years.

Yours respectfully,

T. D. PRUYN.

### To the Electors in the Napanee and Richmond Division No. 5, of the County of Lennox and Addington.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

Having accepted the nomination for your division in the usual form, I now respectfully solicit your support, and while thanking you most heartily for past favors I am trusting for a continuation of the same, and please remember that each elector has two votes, also that in the three cornered contest now on hand it will be necessary that my friends give me both so that my election, and the wardenship for our own division, be assured for 1899. Wishing you all the compliments of the season, I remain,

Yours faithfully,

THOS. SYMINGTON.

### To the Electors of the Township of Richmond and the Town of Napanee.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

At the solicitation of a number of friends and ratepayers I have decided to accept the nomination given me for County Commissioner for the Napanee Division, No. 5. I have occupied a position at the county board for several years representing the Township of Camden. I have always tried to do my duty, and if elected will endeavor to guard the rights of this division and promote the best interests of the county. It will be impossible for me to solicit all your votes personally. I therefore take this manner of soliciting your votes and influence in my behalf. Wishing you the compliments of the season I remain,

Your obedient servant,

ROBT W. PAUL.

### TO THE

Ladies and Gentle

I am again a candidate for the town of Napanee for the past four years and with your approval I shall endeavor to be re-elected. I am

Faithfully,

### To the Elect

Ladies and Gentle

I again submit my name for your suffrages for the ensuing year. I will endeavor to be re-elected. Respectful and influence in m

Yours

### To the Electors of N

I have been requested for councillor to the town of Napanee. It will be impossible for me to canvass. If you have one of your representatives, your vote and influence in m

Resp

### To the Electors of the Napanee

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

At the solicitation of a number of ratepayers I have decided to be a candidate for the town of Napanee for the ensuing year. I have the Council board and have always had Napanee at heart. I will endeavor to the best of my ability to promote the welfare of the town. I will attempt between now and the next election to call on as many of you as possible, anything I can do for you. I therefore take this manner of soliciting your vote and influence in my behalf. Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain, Yours

# FREE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30th, 1898.

## COAL IS NOW SELLING AT \$5 PER TON.

Now is the time to secure your winter supply of the best Anthracite Coal in the market. All Coal is dry and is well screened before delivery.

We also handle Steam Coal and Briar Hill for grates.

Blacksmiths try our coarse Smithing Coal and you will use no other.

### The Rathbun Company.

R. SHIPMAN, Agent.

## XMAS. GOODS IN

Raisins, Currants, all kinds of Peels, and Flavorings, Shelled Almonds, and Walnuts, the very best and fresh. The very finest seeded raisins and washed Currants, in 1 lb. packages. We also have a genuine West Indian Mollasses in 13c cans, the only way it can be bought. Don't take anything else.

Ask for a sample package of Sapid Malt, the most nutritious drink on record.

We have a very fine display of Xmas plants. Are selling very cheap.

Don't forget we have the best 25c. Japan Tea in town.

Sole agent for the celebrated Blue Ribbon Tea.

We have the finest line of fresh and salt meats kept in town. Beef, Lamb, Pork, Veal, Sausage, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens. Some extra fine Freeman Sugar Cured Hams and English Breakfast Bacon.

Call and inspect our stock and you will find we are the cheapest and best.

### J. F. SMITH.

### To the Electors of Napanee.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—

I am a candidate for the council for 1899 and respectfully solicit your vote and influence in my behalf. Kindly accept this in lieu of a personal canvass

Your obedient servant,

JOHN CARSON.

### TO THE ELECTORS OF RICHMOND.

Having received the nomination as Reeve I have consented to become a candidate and hereby solicit the favor of your vote and influence. I have served you in the past in the capacity of councillor and if elected to the Reeveship will do all in my power to promote the best interests of the Municipality.

Yours respectfully,  
JNO. W. HALL

Selby, Dec. 28th, 1898.

### TO THE ELECTORS OF NAPANEE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I was unable to attend the nomination meeting owing to illness, but as you are doubtless aware I was nominated as a candidate for the Council for 1899. As I am still confined to the house I must rely on my friends to look after my interests on polling day. If my course at the Council board has merited your approval during the present year, I solicit a renewal of your

### THE NOMINATIONS.

#### A ROUSING MEETING — SCHOOL TRUSTEES ELECTED BY ACCLAMATION.

A few of the candidates at the nomination meeting on Monday evening got such a good show that the remaining aspirants didn't get any show at all. Mr. Jas. E. Herring, town clerk, took his place at 7.30 p.m. and within the hour the following nominations were received:

For Mayor—

M. S. Madole—A. S. Ashley, Thos. Symington,  
Thos. Dorland Pruyne—Jas. R. Fraser,  
W. T. Waller.

Thos. Jamieson—Jas. Perry, P. Gould.

For Councillors—

John Carson—C. W. Knight, Jos. Bennett.

E. S. Lapum—J. M. Parrott, Jos. Joy.  
G. F. Rutman—T. Jamieson, Jas. Perry.  
F. F. Miller—G. C. T. Ward, Jas. Perry.

Edward Ming—T. Jamieson, G. F. Rutman.

S. R. Miller—W. T. Waller, A. S. Ashley.

R. A. Leonard—S. Gibson, F. W. Smith  
Jehiel Aylsworth—S. Gibson, F. W. Smith.

A. Alexander—O. L. Herring, H. V. Fralick.

Wm. H. Boyle—Geo. A. Blewett, T. Jamieson.

John Lowry—R. J. Wales, Silas Woodcock.

G. C. T. Ward—W. T. Gibbard, O. L. Herring.

referred to the good work our schools and Collegiate Institute were doing.

Mr. T. D. Pruyne was then called upon. He paid some attention to Mr. Madole and then referred to his own career as a citizen. If elected Mayor he would use his best judgment in the interest of the town. Mr. Pruyne was well received.

Dr. Leonard said he had charge of the great spending department and kept the expenditure down as low as possible. He believed that the walks in future should be of a permanent character. He referred to the matter of the Chief-of-Police and thought it was a question that should be left to the council.

Jehiel Aylsworth pointed out that he had served the ratepayers at the council board for a quarter of a century and on his record he appealed with confidence for their support. He dealt with the waterworks question and his remarks were well received.

E. S. Lapum delivered a humorous address and criticized the Finance Minister's statement in a good natured manner. He submitted an opinion from a legal firm in Toronto controverting the ruling of the Deputy Attorney General and declaring that a ratepayer could only vote in one ward.

Dr. Cowan came forward and delivered a brief address in favor of the granting of the bonus to the proposed Pork Packing establishment.

G. F. Rutman brought the proceedings to a close with an effective address in which he referred to himself as the kicker of the council.

Owing to the lateness of the hour it was deemed inadvisable to call on the balance of the candidates.

The chairman adjourned the meeting until Thursday night when the pork packing bonus could be properly discussed.

#### THE AFTERMATH.

Mayor Jamieson, and Messrs. Vandusen and Ward tendered their resignations on Tuesday. Messrs. Herrington and Dey have also resigned and Mr. S. Gibson has been declared school trustee for West Ward by acclamation.

#### NOMINATIONS ELSEWHERE.

##### TOWNSHIP OF ERNESTOWN.

For reeve—I. F. Aylsworth, M. N. Empey, T. F. Baker.

For councillors—George Ham, B. J. Ham, W. Laidley, James Dawson, Noble Bond, Stewart Paul, I. O. Fraser,—Burley.

##### KALADAR, ANGLESEA AND EFFINGHAM.

For reeve—Alexander Forbes, Christopher Keller.

For councillors—William Carscallen, Charles Brushey, Perry Peobles, Francis Boseley, Henry Hasler, Peter Vanness, Gustavus Yanch.

##### VILLAGE OF BATH.

For reeve—J. J. Johnston, D. W. Ball.

For councillors—John Forrester, H. Lewis, A. McCaugherty, H. S. Northmore, Jos. Neilson, H. Rayworth.

For School Trustees—Chas. Burley, Thos. Bain, John Forrester, A. Irish, H. Lewis, Robt Mott, Lester A. Aylsworth.

##### SHEFFIELD.

Mr. Geo. Wood elected reeve by acclamation.

For councillors—John Wagar, Brian Lacey, Adam Mathews, Thos. Donahue, W. Feller and Henry Richards.



my friends to look after my interests on polling day. If my course at the Council board has merited your approval during the present year, I solicit a renewal of your confidence for the ensuing year. Wishing you all a happy and prosperous New Year, I remain,  
Very sincerely yours,  
F. F. MILLER.

## TO THE ELECTORS Of the fifth (Napanee) County Council Division, County of Lennox and Addington.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

I am again a candidate for the Fifth County Council Division, which comprises Napanee and the Township of Richmond, and respectfully solicit your vote and influence in my behalf. As your representative at the Council board my motto has been economy without parsimony and if again elected I promise to legislate along the lines of the greatest good for the greatest number. Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain,

Yours very truly,  
ALLAN OLIVER.

## Napanee Municipal Elections for 1899.

To the Voters of Napanee:—

At the request of many citizens, I have consented to again offer my services to the town, as a member of the Municipal Council Board. During the past year, although a new member of the council, I have endeavored in every way to fearlessly uphold the rights of all, independently of political or sectarian interests, and to advance the good and well-fare of the town generally, whether doing so made votes or not: still it would appear this course of action has met with the approval of many citizens. If you think I can serve on the council board in the interests of the town for the year 1899, I would ask you to support me by your vote and influence. Do not expect me to make a house-to-house or personal canvass as my time is too limited, and on principal, I am opposed to candidates doing so, as I believe in Municipal matters each member elected should be free to fearlessly do his duty and advance the welfare of every citizen, without knowing who personally voted for or against him. This is the letter and spirit of the election law, voting by ballot, so that individual rights shall not be affected by the exercise of the franchise. Wishing you all the compliments of the season, I am,

Your obedient servant,  
G. F. RUTTAN.

Napanee, Dec. 22nd, 1898.

## LEGS LIKE STOVEPIPES.

Kidney Irregularities Developed Into Dropsy—South American Kidney Cure Cured Him.

South American Kidney Cure is doing every day for hundreds what it did for this steamboat man out in Lincoln County. Through exposure while sailing he contracted kidney disease and in a short while dropsy developed, so that his legs swelled as large as stovepipes. Doctors held out no hope for his recovery. He was recommended to use this great kidney specific; with the result that in a few weeks treatment he was able to resume his work again a cured man, feeling stronger and heartier than he had for years. Sold by A. W. Grange & Bro.

Mr T D Pruyn has issued a circular in which he says that friends of Mr Madole are circulating reports that he has not the necessary qualification to fill the Mayor's chair. Mr Pruyn says this is a mistake

cook.

G. C. T. Ward—W. T. Gibbard, O. L. Herring.

F. W. Vandusen—Geo. W. Huff, H. Vankoughnet.

John McKenty—O. L. Herying, T. H. Waller.

School Trustees—West Ward—

Stephen Gibson—T. Jamieson, James Perry.

Wm. Dey—G. A. Blewelt, H. Vankoughnet.

W. S. Herrington—S. R. Miller, A. Alexander.

Centre Ward—

H. M. Deroche—A. W. Grange, H. V. Fralick.

East Ward—

Wm. Templeton—Jas. Perry, W. H. Boyle.

The new clause in the law requiring all nominations to be handed in to the clerk in writing is an excellent one and gave the proceedings more of a business tone. At the close of the nomination Mr. Herring declared Messrs. Deroche and Templeton elected school trustees by acclamation. He also read a communication from the town solicitor, containing an opinion from the Deputy Attorney General that under the new law a ratepayer has the right to vote for councillors in each of the wards in which he is assessed.

The meeting then devolved itself into a public one and John T. Grange was unanimously appointed chairman, a position he occupied with marked acceptance to the large crowd in attendance. It was a good natured holiday crowd and after the mayoralty candidates had had their say seemed to lose interest in the proceedings.

The first speaker was Mayor Jamieson and his remarks were well received. He believed that we had reason to be thankful as no pestilence had visited the town during the year and none of our prominent citizens had been called away. During the past year the council had conducted the affairs of the town efficiently and the best of harmony had prevailed at the board. The rate had been reduced  $\frac{1}{2}$  mill. He contended that it could have been reduced 1 mill. Our debt in round numbers amounted to about \$66,500. We were now paying \$1,800 per year on railroad debentures the rate of interest being 6 per cent. but as they would become due in Dec. 1899 they could be sold for 4 per cent and thus reduce the amount by \$600 per year. He referred briefly to the Pork Packing industry and favored granting the bonus as it would only mean about 50c. on a \$1000 assessment. In stepping down and out he tendered his thanks to the citizens of Napanee for the cordial support they had given him and he also thanked the Chief of Police for the assistance he had rendered him. The Chief had done his duty honestly, fearlessly and efficiently.

Mr. M. S. Madole, the Finance Minister, was next called upon. He paid a graceful tribute to the chairman and then waded in to the finances of the town. He showed that a large amount of the money expended by the council is fixed, but the money controlled by the council had been economically disbursed. He pointed out that one of the important matters to come before next year's council would be the renewal of the Water Works contract. He referred to the saving to be effected by the sale of the maturing railway bonds. He believed that next year the rate would be reduced by 1  $\frac{1}{2}$  mills. Between now and Aug. 1st '99, he estimated the expenditure at \$19,687, and the receipts be placed at \$25,400. As he had served them on the council board for ten years he confidently asked their support for the position of Mayor. He turned his attention to Mr. Pruyn for a short time and believed that a man should serve at the council board before he aspired to the position of Mayor.

H. M. Deroche, chairman of the Board of Education, was next called upon and pointed out that the expenditure this year was \$800 less than last year. The board had been as economical as possible without

For councillors—John Wagar, Brien Lacey, Adam Mathews, Thos Donahue, W. Fuller and Henry Richards.

NEWBURGH.

For reeve—James Thompson elected by acclamation.

For councillors—Wm Sutton, J W Courtney, John H Patterson, John Dunn, Joseph Fullerton, W S Nugent, E W Stickney.

CAMDEN.

For reeve—J G Rombough, elected by acclamation.

For councillors—Jas Middleton, J A Stover, Jos Caskey, Peter McPherson, Wm Ashley, Geo Kellar, John Galbraith.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURG.

For reeve—H Huffman, H. Ming.  
For councillors—A Fairbairn, G Parks, W Goodman, J Hough, W Woodcock, A Wagar, A Sills, B Young

RICHMOND.

For reeve—Thos V Sexsmith, R S Denison, Ira B Hudgins, C N Lucas, J W Hall and M C Bogart.

For councillors—Manly Jones, Z A Grooms, E U Brown, Wm Paul, Carleton Woods. Messrs. Dennison, Hudgins, Lucas and Bogart retired leaving the contest between Messrs Hall and Sexsmith.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURG.

For reeve—W T Ham, Geo Sharp. The Council was elected by acclamation.

ADOLPHUSTOWN.

For councillors—Chas B Allen, T C Fraser, E Gallagher, T McMahon, L P Trumpour.

AMHERST ISLAND.

For reeve—W Fleming, H. Filson. The old council was returned by acclamation.

## AFTER MANY YEARS.

Of Suffering from Gravel, Mr. J. N. Babcock Recovers.

Thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills which Cured Him Speedily and Thoroughly—Mr. Babcock's Story in his Own Emphatic Words.

SHARBOT LAKE Dec. 26—A Dresden despatch, to the Canadian press, last week, described how ex-reeve W. G. Cragg, of that town, was cured of severe inflammatory Rheumatism by Dodd's Kidney Pills, after the best doctors had failed to benefit him, and after many so-called "remedies" had proved utterly useless.

The story has been the subject of a great deal of interested discussion here, and it has been ascertained that Dodd's Kidney Pills are an article in universal use in this district.

"Mr. Cragg cannot tell me anything about Dodd's Kidney Pills that I don't know already," said a well-known lawyer, who was discussing the matter with a group of friends yesterday. "I have known them to cure cases of Rheumatism which six doctors had pronounced incurable."

"I have experienced what Dodd's Kidney Pills will do," said Mr. John Nicholas Babcock, another well-known resident. "I suffered the most acute tortures from Gravel and other Kidney Diseases, for twenty long years. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctors' bills, and for various so called cures, but with no lasting benefit."

"I didn't believe Dodd's Kidney Pills would cure me, but expected to get a little temporary relief from their use. I was completely and thoroughly cured by them though. There is no Kidney medicine on earth to compare with Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Scores of people in this district testify gratefully to the wonderful power and virtue of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Every phase of Kidney Disease, including Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Impure Blood, Heart Failure, Paralysis, Dropsy, Sciatica, Lumbago, Gravel, Stone in the Bladder, and Women's Troubles, yield, positively and speedily, to the power

LECTORS.

te for councillor for  
If my course for the  
ncillor merits your  
pleased to have it.  
vote and influence,

rs,  
ALEXANDER.

of Napanee.

elf a candidate for  
position of council.  
If elected I will  
be interests of the  
soliciting your vote  
half, I remain,  
sincerely,  
DWARD MING.

of the Town  
anee.

to be a candida  
sent you for 1899  
for me to make a  
I am fitted to be  
tives I ask you for

ully yours,  
WILL H BOYLE.

s of

if a number of the  
id to offer myself as  
orality for the en-  
cupied a position at  
a number of years  
e best interest of  
elected I will en-  
y ability, to pro-  
he town. While I  
w and election day  
the ratepayers as  
he nature of a per-  
of the question. I  
nner of requesting  
ice in my behalf.  
ments of the sea-  
ed servant,



# Diamond Cut Diamond

OR,  
THE ROUT OF THE ENEMY.

Angel was somewhat impressed by the intelligence and culture of this quiet young with the expressive brown eyes. She could not help owing to herself that Horace Lessiter, whom she loved, was unable to talk as Mr. Geoffrey Dane talked to her. She would not have admitted this to Dulcie for the whole world; but she was conscious of it, as a fact, all the same.

"You must have read a great deal, Mr. Dane," she said to him.

Into Geoffrey's eyes there stole a tender, far-away look and a little smile.

"I never read anything at all till six weeks ago, Miss Halliday."

"Really? Well, you have made up for it since. You must have devoured a whole library full in those six weeks!"

"Not quite—only one box of books—which arrived at my door, mysteriously, one fine evening."

"Had you ordered them?"

"No. I imagine they were a present."

"And you do not know from whom? This is really romantic! You interest me wonderfully. Did you have no letter to explain their arrival?"

"Not a word. The box arrived, addressed to me, and that was all."

"Are you sure it was not old Mr. Dane? Papa has told us wonderful tales about his eccentricities."

Geoffrey laughed outright. "No. I am quite sure they did not come from my uncle."

"And the books—what were they?"

"A delightful selection—Bacon, and Montaigne's Essays—Horace Walpole's letters—Charles Lamb, Leigh Hunt, and Carlyle—and nearly every English poet from Chaucer down to Tennyson. I have lived upon them ever since. I shall live upon them all my life. I want no other books—ever!" He spoke the last words with a little glow of enthusiasm.

Angel's feminine instincts told her that something more than a mere book-lover's devotion underlay the kindling fire that rang in his voice and shone in his eyes.

As to Geoffrey, he could not have told why he had spoken of this thing to this girl, who was a stranger to him. There was, perhaps, some vague attraction of sympathy of nature between them—something that had forced him to speak of it.

That box-full of books was the link that bound him to the one page of romance of his life—a page which, it seemed to him, was turned over, for ever, and yet which, even in turning, had left its indelible traces upon him.

He had known, of course, from what source it was that this wonderful and prodigal gift had come to him. But, although he had written to her to thank her for the gift in the warmest terms, yet his letter had remained unanswered and unacknowledged; and he had been forced to recollect with sorrow, that although she had promised to remember him, she had, at the same time, peremptorily declined to encourage him in any hopes of further acquaintance with her. To the very letter, Rose de Brefour had fulfilled her own terms with him.

Yet there are some loves—like the bright-flowered stone-crops, that flourish best upon the scanty soil of crumbling walls—that thrive and grow apace in starvation and in absence. Had his intercourse with Madame de Brefour been prosaic and common-place in nature—had he met her frequently and

lay greyly white, like a vast lake, below them, and, already, at a far-away corner, beyond the willows, a legion of moving lights, coming onwards in clusters and in couples, betokened the approach of the party from the Hall.

A crowd of villagers and farmers had got wind of the proposed entertainment, and had gathered about the banks. Those who could skate were invited to join in the fun; and, as many of them carried lanterns, they made a considerable addition to the festivities. Soon the wide sheet of ice was alive with dark gliding figures and the twinkle of many lights, whilst the still, frozen air rang with shouts of laughter and merry cries of excitement and delight. The little party from the Grange soon glided across, and was merged into the crowd of the larger party from the Hall.

"You will make all these women tear out their eyes and their hair, with envy, when they see how you and your sister can skate," whispered Captain Lessiter to his companion.

"I will try and bear it with fortitude," replied Dulcie, with the happy laugh of a woman who knows where she can excel, and is prepared to show it.

Lady Lessiter, a tiny figure muffled up in sable furs, came rapturously up to greet the two girls.

"Such a delightful original idea! So clever of you to think of it. I never was so delighted with any notion in my life before," she cried enthusiastically, for Venetia was always enthusiastic; it was positively enchanting of you two girls to suggest it; we'll do it every night—every single night, I tell Sir George."

"Luckily, Miss Halliday, the frost isn't likely to last long," growled Sir George at her elbow, for Sir George loved his cigar and his evening paper, and was only half pleased to be turned out after dinner upon the frozen meadows; "and even if the frost lasts, well, we all know how brief are Venetia's vagaries, don't we?"

"We must have a Sixteen Lancers," cried Venetia to Angel.

"And a Sir Roger de Coverly," suggested somebody else.

"But, first, of course, there must be the procession up and down as far and as fast as we can go," said Dulcie, seriously, "that is always de rigueur, you know and there is nothing so delightful and so effective."

In the dim, starlit darkness of the night, faces and figures were indistinct; the lanterns threw little circles of light round themselves, but their subdued gleam only served to render the owls' light beyond their influence more vague and shadowy. There was a general shuffle for partners, and much laughter and confusion amongst those who found a difficulty in sorting themselves aright with the particular person upon whom each had set his or her desires.

Geoffrey Dane, being a stranger, stuck to Angel with patient persistence, and soon found himself skimming rapidly away with her along the whole length of the surface of the ice.

"It's very good of you to let me be your partner," he said to her gratefully. "I was dreadfully afraid your lively little friend would have drafted me off with some unknown young woman, for whom I should have been forced to cudgel my poor brains for small talk."

herself in solitude. A long cloak was wrapped loosely about her, literally from head to foot, for the hood of it was drawn up over her head as a covering; now and then she stretched out one arm to balance herself, and in her hand she carried a stick with which she helped herself along.

When Geoffrey's long swinging strides came rapidly up behind her, the lady in the long cloak made a movement as though to turn and face him, as she did so, she tottered, and would have fallen had he not swiftly reached out his hand and saved her.

"Allow me to help you," he said, lifting his hat instinctively, although he could not see the face that was beneath the hood. "If you would not mind taking my arm, I shall be able to take you more quickly to the rest of the party, it is a long way for you to get back alone."

She murmured something almost unintelligible, but she did not evidently decline his offer, for she slipped a hand beneath the arm he held out—a slender hand, brown-gloved and long-fingered—a hand whose light, fluttering touch in some mysterious fashion drove the hot blood to his throbbing heart and set every nerve within him tingling with a rapturous delight.

"Madame de Brefour!" he cried in a strange, altered voice. "Is it you?" "Ah! how is it you know me?" she answered a little wildly—"since you cannot see me?"

"If I were blind, and dumb, and deaf," he cried, with a reckless and passionate outburst which carried him away in spite of himself, "my heart would still know you out of all the world, and would beat its last throb at the touch of your hand."

She bent her head and answered him nothing.

## CHAPTER VII.

For some moments neither of them spoke. Rose de Brefour had no words ready in which to answer him, and Geoffrey was struggling hard to control his emotion.

"How did you come here?" he asked her at length.

"Here? to Harliford, do you mean? Lady Lessiter is an old friend of mine, she persuaded me to pay her a visit; I had business in town, or I should not have come. I shall go away to-morrow." Then, finding that he did not speak, she added softly—

"I saw you when you came on to the ice—the light of your lantern fell upon your face—so I came out here."

"You ran away from me, you mean?" he said a little bitterly.

"Well—yes, if you like to put it so," she answered with a half laugh.

"Is my presence then so utterly hateful to you?"

"Oh, no, no! pray do not misunderstand me."

"And yet you avoid me!" he said in a gentler voice. "Why did you not answer my letter? Why, after sending me the books, have you never given me any other token of your goodwill?"

"It was all I could do for you," she murmured.

"All? Oh, if you only knew all that you could do for me! I know what you would tell me, Madame de Brefour, you would tell me to do as you have done—to learn to love literature, to fill my soul with the noble sayings of others, to live to improve and to cultivate my mind, to create a world of shadows for myself, and content myself with my own creation—as you have done. That is your creed—it is a beautiful theory."

"Nay it is more than a theory, it is a fact," she broke in quickly.

"Granted then, it is a fact—a fact that you can live for your mind alone. But man is not all made of mind, nor woman either, for the matter of that! There is your scheme of existence and

PLAGUE AND

RUSSIA THREATENED  
GRIM MO

Three-Fourths of the  
Village of Anzob  
Government Have I  
mrs.

Russia is at the threatened with famine and the pestilence will fortune the districts of the provincial authorities their best to fight to attenuate the effect. Large provisions of Siberia, are being the starving families peasants have been government authorities buildings and other usefulness.

The government employ a number of the construction of out the steppes, for since the bad few years are precluding the barrenness of the

But, whereas the rests Russia, and, in portion of the empire hand the plague in This dread disease vince of Lamarcaud was in the village of Iskender, and District that the disease reappearance. This region, mountains, difficult rounded by peaks cases, are over 13,000

## THE ASIATIC

the tchouma, for such does not appear this imported from India pious case was the of the village of Mativ woman, belonging Anzob took charge

ed and buried it according to man rites. A few hours man was taken ill and died three days after had already spread her relatives; first her brothers and sisters soon seized the inheritance

There was no physical community, but the village held a councilous vote came to the poor woman who

affected by the disease according to the Prophet. Hence Almighty, whom it was peace before the dispeped. Action was in the matter, and ed to the Mohammed disinterred the bonate woman and, a ined it at length, according to the most man rites. As a this performance, three-fourths of the village was stricken and the tchouma, as is incurable.

But the Russian

know her, as young men get to know the ordinary acquaintances of life—it is possible that she would have made no lasting impression upon him. There was, indeed, everything about her—from a common-sense point of view—to warn him of the folly of fixing his fancy upon her. Beautiful as she was, she was several years older than himself. She had been married already; she was a Catholic; her surroundings were of a strange and un-English nature. All this, under ordinary circumstances, Geoffrey Dane, who was young and had his way to make in the world—and that way muchly depending upon the good-will of friends and relations—would, no doubt, have borne in mind, but of all this, as a fact, he remembered nothing. He only saw her through the glamour of his one interview with her—and her beauty of person—and still more, her culture of mind—only returned again and again to him through the dazzling mirage of the silence and mystery that surrounded her. Her strange reticence—the half-attraction which she had evidently found in him—coupled with the firmness of her purpose in keeping him at a distance from her, all heightened and intensified the fascination which she had unconsciously flung over him. He thought of her by day, he dreamt of her by night. He had not told himself, by any means, that he loved her; but he had told himself, very distinctly, that he should know neither rest nor peace until he had seen her and spoken to her again.

Under these conditions, it was not, perhaps, very wonderful that Angel and Dulcie Halliday—charming and attractive as these two maidens undoubtedly were—did not altogether present themselves to his imagination under the aspect which his uncle and their own father were anxious that they should do.

A man who is true-hearted and faithful by nature is not easily diverted by other faces, however, fair, from the one that he has enshrined in the very depth of his soul. And Geoffrey was—all unconsciously to himself—encased in proof armour against the charms and the bright eyes of all other women.

The "rapprochement" which he experienced towards Angel Halliday was, therefore, no more than the vicarious, attraction which a woman who faintly resembles his idol may exercise, for a few moments, over a man's imagination. He felt as if he could almost have spoken of Rose de Brefour to her, so sweet and so woman-like was she to him—and the long, lazy day, spent in such sympathetic society, was thoroughly grateful and enjoyable to him. He told himself that evening, as he dressed himself carefully for dinner, that in old Joe Halliday's daughters he had, unexpectedly, come across two women who would be good friends to him for life, and whom he desired to see often and much.

After a somewhat hurried dinner, at an early hour, Horace Lessiter arrived at the Grange, duly armed with a bull's-eye lantern. He had come to escort the girls down to the ice. The rest of the party from the Hall were to join them below—for the big house lay on the further side of the sweep of frozen meadow land.

"You needn't have come," said Dulcie, somewhat ungraciously, to him, as they walked down in couples towards the ice—Geoffrey and Angel being on in front. "We have Mr. Dane to look after us. It was quite out of your way, you know."

"I don't suppose I should have come, if I had not wanted to. Man is a selfish animal," answered the young man simply.

The night was lovely. There was as yet no moon; but the heavens were a wide-spread sheet of stars. The ice

answer. Presently he made some further remark, concerning harmony of the night's silence combined with the poetry of motion, the sort of speech which Angel's dreamy nature would, he felt sure, appreciate and respond to, but, to his surprise, this little venture was received with absolute silence, and Geoffrey, looking curiously at his companion, began to perceive that she was not thinking about him or listening to him at all.

It is one thing to be pleasant and sympathetic to a good-looking and intelligent man who is your guest during the whole day, but quite another to resign yourself cheerfully to a tete-a-tete under the stars with a person in whom you don't take the faintest interest, whilst somebody else is somewhere behind with somebody else! Angel experienced that sensation of sick disappointment which comes so often to young women who are in love, and yet whom the small trammels of an artificial society encase about so completely, that they are unable to override them for their own benefit. It is at such moments that female things experience exasperation at the helplessness of their own sex.

"We seem to have outstripped everybody else," she said presently, in a strained, nervous voice, not in the least like her usual sweet and genial manner; "don't you think we had better turn round and join some of the others?"

Then Geoffrey, whose perceptions were tolerably acute, became aware of the fact that Miss Halliday was probably hankering for some other society save his own.

"Egotistical fool that I am!" he thought. "Of course, there is a lucky he somewhere!" and aloud he said:

"Let us turn then. Ah! here is your sister behind us, and Captain Lessiter!"

Then, somehow, Horace found himself by Angel's side, and Dulcie skated rapidly away after a passing couple of friends, and Geoffrey, left alone, took himself off, with perfect philosophy and an amused sense of submission to his desertion, on a long stretch into the grey vistas of darkness towards the far-away end of the ice, where gay couples and gleaming lanterns were not.

Presently he found himself completely isolated from the rest of the party, he was not, perhaps, specially devoted to the pastime of skating—men who love hunting and shooting seldom are—but all active exercise commends itself more or less to a healthy-minded vigorous young Englishman of six-and-twenty, and, for lack of better sport, to skim along on a delightfully smooth surface, breathing the keen still air under the great dark arch of the star-flecked heavens was a sensation, that was not devoid of a certain rapture of its own. The keen swish of his long strides went with him into the silence of the night, the little lantern fastened to his wrist swayed to and fro as he moved, a falling star shot in front of him—all his life long, Geoffrey Dane remembered it with a curious vivid distinctness.

All at once he became conscious that somebody was in front of him upon the ice; there was the faint echo of skates before him, quite distinct from those far-away sounds of the gay crowd behind, but, at first, he could see nothing.

Then out of the darkness a dim form grew and grew in clearness as he slowly but surely gained upon it, and soon he was able to see that it was a woman.

She went along slowly and a little timidly, as though not altogether used to the pastime. Perhaps, thought Geoffrey, she had crept away by herself to test her own powers, to perfect

our heart's best affections to be fed? Can all the wisdom of the wisest book that was ever written give one thrill of real happiness to the soul? Oh, you must know yourself that it cannot."

"Foolish boy, did I ever tell you that it could?" She raised her face, and looked up at him; some faint gleam from the pale starlight fell upon her beauty, upon the smile with which her eyes met his. "I did not preach my creed to you as a Panacea for all the evils of life, only as a lasting consolation when other things have failed one."

To Be Continued.

## TOO MANY WOMEN.

It must be disquieting to those who consider marriage to be every woman's birth-right to see how stealthily but surely her chances of realizing her destiny are diminishing.

The census of 1871 showed that the women in the United Kingdom outnumbered the males by no fewer than 983,195. In 1891 this deplorable disparity in numbers had grown to 958,638, and at the last census, in 1891, the surplus females (not that under any conditions woman could be considered redundant) numbered 1,112,512.

Think of this vast army of females who for matrimonial purposes must be deemed too many. Arranged abreast, at intervals of a yard, this fair column would carry the tale of its grievances from London right across the border beyond Carlisle, and even there they would find no redress.

The census figures prove that in Ireland a woman's chances of finding her mate are better than in any other part of the United Kingdom. For every 1,000 males Ireland is blessed with 1,029 females, a disparity which need not make any Irish girl despair. England ranks next as a matrimonial market; as for every 1,000 men there are only sixty-four females to spare. Scotland has 1,072 females to every 1,000 males, and must be content to be shunned of marrying girls.

The islands adjacent to England's shores are the least promising as matrimonial hunting grounds, for no fewer than 1,128 females have to be apportioned among 1,000 males. Throughout the United Kingdom there are approximately 1,060 females to attract every 1,000 males.

The problem of the sexes assumes startling proportions when we consider that the females in the United Kingdom alone, if placed in single file at intervals of a little over six feet, could whisper a secret entirely round the earth at the equator.

The females of England would form a column twenty abreast, at intervals of a yard, long enough to reach from Lizard Point to Berwick-on-Tweed. Similarly arranged at intervals of a few inches more or less than a yard, the fair army of Scotland, five abreast, could link the Grampians with John o'Groats. Ireland's equally fair army, four abreast, would stretch across the extreme length of their country, and the insular fair ones would form a column, two abreast, extending in a straight line from Charing Cross to Woking.

Stranger—Beg pardon sir, but you have it in your power to do me a great favor, and one that I will gladly repay. Bankrupt, sadly—I! I am afraid you have made a mistake. I am of no use to anybody. I have just failed for £20,000, with no assets. So I heard. You know it, and yet you say I can be of service to you? Yes, sir, I beg you will not refuse. But what can a miserable bankrupt like me do for any one? I want you to tell me, sir, how you got so much credit?

credit he said, deters half way while hygiene and as soon had it been instance of the distary authorities c

## DECISIVE

All the public road taminated village off from the surro the peasants of lages called upon girdle around th tachment of. Cos turn posted at cer purpose of keeping these peasants. ficers entered the found to be a perf Mohammedans are ly in their habits the natives of Tu Mussulmans. Or ly given to burn the furniture of t oughly disinfec village. Those st ease were at on sheds, hastily bui Those of the inhab the disease were all their clothing, hold utensils, whi cording to the lat sion of bacteriolo companied by h started for Anzob, investigations is tle impatience in there is certainly disease in this in the tchouma.

## TOLD BY THE

Last of the Great Giraffe

"Finally," said "we lost the great giraffe, the greatest show ever had. I thing of the woi giraffe used to do ligence of a hum great size made seem more stran still. He lost hi act that was one ing things we eve to make us all sta when it was on.

"We had at the foot anaconda that I don't mean for of course, an egi sizable, but for w what he'd let us great act in whic lost his life was a conda, made possi telligence, though power over him of could make him c but who, as it tu control him abs his nature.

"The act consist affe to the ana ground as a post. got the anaconda s himself perfectly himself to be cal way like a pole, a hole in the grou deep and set the that, and there b

## FIFTEEN

What we set out did, after we'd show, was to ha standing in the ri have him pull up was tied, have t around the giraff



# PLAGUE AND FAMINE.

## RUSSIA THREATENED WITH TWO GRIM MONSTERS.

Three-Fourths of the Inhabitants of the Village of Anzob Afflicted.—The Russian Government Have Taken Decisive Measures.

Russia is at the present moment threatened with a double danger—famine and the pest, or plague. The famine will fortunately be localized in the districts of the Volga. Already the provincial authorities are doing their best to fight against, or at least to attenuate the effects of the famine. Large provisions of wheat, sent from Siberia, are being distributed among the starving families. All able-bodied peasants have been enlisted by the government authorities to labor on public buildings and other works of public usefulness.

The government has also decided to employ a number of these peasants on the construction of new canals throughout the steppes, for purposes of irrigation since the bad harvests of the past few years are precisely the result of the barrenness of the soil.

But, whereas the famine only interests Russia, and, in reality, but a small portion of the empire, on the other hand the plague interests all Europe. This dread disease prevails in the Province of Lamarcande, in Turkestan. It was in the village of Anzob, County of Iskender, and District of Piandjekend, that the disease suddenly made its appearance. This region is a wild one; mountains, difficult of access and surrounded by peaks which, in certain cases, are over 13,000 feet in height.

### THE ASIATIC PLAGUE.

the tchouma, for such is its real name, does not appear this time to have been imported from India. The first suspicious case was that of an old woman of the village of Marzin. Another native woman, belonging to the village of Anzob took charge of the body, washed and buried it according to Mussulman rites. A few hours later this woman was taken ill with the disease, and died three days after. But the plague had already spread about her, among her relatives; first her parents, then her brothers and sisters died. A panic soon seized the inhabitants of Anzob. There was no physician in that remote community, but the wise men of the village held a council, and by a unanimous vote came to the conclusion that the poor woman who had first been affected by the disease had not been buried according to the rites prescribed by the Prophet. Hence the anger of the Almighty, whom it was necessary to appease before the disease could be stopped. Action was immediately taken in the matter, and the natives repaired to the Mohammedan cemetery. They disinterred the body of the unfortunate woman and, after having examined it at length, buried it again according to the most approved Mussulman rites. As a natural result of this performance, a few days later three-fourths of the inhabitants of the village was stricken with the disease, and the tchouma, as everybody knows, is incurable.

have the giraffe walk off out of the ring with him that way.

"We tried the snake first on the center pole, burying him near it, and hoisting him out by a little boom rigged out from it, and letting him coil himself around that. He couldn't crush the centre pole and we gradually trained him in that way not to constrict after being pulled up, and during this training of the snake, we got the giraffe sort of accustomed to what was expected of him, and we had some actual trials, of course, before we produced the act in the ring. The giraffe never liked it; never. He'd had an experience with an anaconda before—perhaps you remember my telling you about it—but he did his part like a man.

"We used to sink the snake, as I told you, about three feet, which brought the upper end of him, the top of the post, about three feet lower than the giraffe's head. We had a headstall on the giraffe, and a halter rope from the throatlatch made fast around the post, with slack enough between the giraffe's head and the post so that it would hang with a little loop.

"Well, now, you know, it used to please the people very much when they came in to say the great giraffe hitched to a post like that, and we never had any trouble in keeping their attention fixed on him. They couldn't take their eyes off him, and pretty soon, when the time came for opening the show, band booming away all the time, tent full, excitement sort of growing and people kind of getting on edge and all ready, the clown and the ringmaster would halt right where they stood, and talking would all stop in a second, and you could just feel the quiet. Then something seemed to make everybody look harder'n ever toward the giraffe.

"And then they'd see the giraffe settle his feet a little bit, and incline his head and take the rope in his teeth close

### DOWN BY THE POST,

and lift. He'd lift it our, clear of the ground, so that you could see under the point of it, between it and the earth, and there he'd hold it for a minute, swaying a little but not much, and hanging just a little off from the perpendicular because the loop of the halter rope was a little way down from the top.

"Then the people would see something different that they wouldn't laugh at. They'd see the point of the post curl up and slide over the giraffe's shoulder and around his neck. Then they'd realize what it was, and it was tremendous to see him turn the coils until there was left at last nothing but his own neck and head alongside of the giraffe's head and pointing up above it. Then, at the word of command, the great giraffe would march off, carrying the anaconda so, as proud and brave and strong as a lion, but with his life at stake every minute, as he knew. Then everybody under the canvas would draw a long breath, the longest breath you ever heard, and I used to breathe a little freer myself then, off somewhere behind the canvas, where I could look on, because there was a good many thousand dollars locked up in the giraffe, to say nothing of the love we all had for him; and then the band would come in with a grand crash, and the clown would crack a joke, and the ringmaster would crack his whip, and the show would go on.

"But one day the end came. The giraffe always marched off with a slow, stately, measured tread, head pretty well up. One day, as he was moving along in that way toward the entrance, we saw him shorten step with his high foreleg not more than an inch or two, but a plain difference to us, accustomed to watching him, and he set the leg down stiff and his

# THE ENGLISH PILOT'S LIFE

## HE IS PRETTY WELL PAID FOR HIS DANGEROUS WORK.

The Government Looks After Him Sharply—Different Classes of British Pilots and Their Particular Services.

"The pilot is a chapter in surprises when you come to investigate him," says Leonard W. Lillingston, writing on "The English Pilot," in Good Words. "His home is not the rolling deep; he spends as much time in the railway train. And the men at the top of the profession, make as much as \$4,000 a year.

A pilot, who is a pilot, is so by examination, the writer informs us. It is true that the unlicensed brum or hobbler plies in underhand ways for hire, but he has no recognized standing—more, he and those who employ him are liable to prosecution. Broadly, a vessel entering a port must have a pilot, and the pilot must have earned the right, in the London district, to wear the metal button of Trinity House.

Trinity House, the writer explains, is the nautical college or bureau of navigation, founded in the time of Henry VIII., and having in charge the lighting of the coast and the regulation of pilots.

The classification of the pilot is a little intricate. There are inward pilots and outward pilots, North Channel and South Channel pilots, exempt pilots and choice pilots.

### THE CHOICE PILOT

is at the top of the profession, and if lucky may make his \$4,000 a year. He is chosen by the great steamship companies to take charge of their vessels only. From exceptional skill or other personal reasons, he thus gets all the best work, that is the biggest vessels and the longest distances—the charges are regulated by the draught of the vessel and the distance. The chief reason for the existence of the choice pilot is time saving. An ocean greyhound cannot afford to lie to at the pilot station till a man is available to take her in. So the choice pilot trains to Plymouth or Falmouth, where the vessel touches to land mails or passengers, goes on board, and she can then steam into port without stopping. For pilotage, with a few exceptions, is compulsory. Before 1886 the choice pilot could take one vessel out and bring another back, and there were men among them earning more than \$5,000, a year. This state of things was so obviously unfair to the ordinary pilot that a regulation was made inhibiting men from asking charge on both "outward" and "inward" vessels. There are choice pilots at most of the important ports.

The "exempt" pilot takes vessels exempted from compulsory pilotage. They are chiefly boats engaged in the North Channel coasting trade, and must have on board a captain or mate with a pilotage certificate, which, however, appears to be no guarantee of efficiency, or there would be no need for the "exempt." North and South Channel pilots



Government, to its  
as not go about mat-  
a question of pub-  
erty in involved. No  
informed of the ex-  
pense than the mili-  
the province took  
MEASURES.

Leading to the con-  
of Azob were shut  
inding country, and  
he neighboring vil-  
to form a sanitary  
community. De-  
acks were in their  
ain intervals for the  
a close watch over  
hen the Russian of-  
village, which was  
ect nest of infection.  
as a rule, not clean-  
but in this regard  
kestan are doubly  
ers were immediate-  
all the clothing and  
e dead, and to thor-  
very house in the  
ricken with the dis-  
isolated in special  
t for the purpose.  
tants still free from  
ordered to give up  
bedding and house-  
h were burned. Ac-  
st advice a commis-  
sionary physicians, ac-  
spital nurses, has  
and the result of its  
waited with no lit-  
t. Petersburg. But  
no doubt that the  
ance is, as in 1878,

OLD CIRCUS MAN

the show  
he old circus man,  
t eighteen-foot gir-  
single attraction the  
ve told you some-  
derful things the  
He had the intel-  
in being, and his  
everything he did  
ge and wonderful  
life finally in an  
of the most strik-  
did, and that used  
nd around ourselves  
time an eighteen-  
was a great shake.  
ze so much, though,  
teen-foot serpent is  
at he could do and  
to with him. The  
the giraffe finally  
act with this ana-  
e by the snake's in-  
still more by the  
ur snake man, who  
wonderful things,  
ned out, could not  
lutely, nor change  
d in tying the gir-  
nda placed in the  
Our snake man had  
that he would hold  
rigid and permit  
ried about in that  
d we used to make  
nd about three feet  
all of the snake in  
'd stand, a post  
EET HIGH.  
o do and what we  
ot ready, at every  
e the giraffe seem-  
g tied to a post, to  
be post to which he  
e post coil itself  
e back and then

nose went up a little higher, and we  
could see up above the giraffe's head  
a little quiver in the head of the ana-  
conda, and in the same instant—all  
these things happened in an instant—  
the coils around the giraffe's neck be-  
gan to shrink.  
"The next minute they were down on  
the ground, and long before we could  
help him the great giraffe was dead."

FUNNIGRAMS.

Susie—Papa, what makes a man al-  
ways give a woman a diamond engage-  
ment ring? Her Father—The woman.  
Preachleigh—Do you think I exhaust-  
ed the subject in my sermon? Peach-  
leigh—Well—er—I don't see how it  
could have escaped.  
Mrs. Newed—Was I nervous, dear,  
during the ceremony? Her Friend—  
Well, a trifle at first, darling, but not  
after William had said "yes."  
He—He that courts and runs away,  
will live to court another day. She—  
But he that courts and does not wed  
may find himself in court instead.  
What is the brink of war, pa? The  
brink of war? Well, it is the feeling  
which seems to exist all the time be-  
tween Bridget and your mother.  
Mrs. Youngish—Oh, Bob, what shall  
I do? Baby is crying because I won't  
let him pull all the fur off my new  
muff. Mr. Youngish—Well, that's all  
right. Give him the cat!  
The Effects of War.—Johnny, under-  
neath—I've got ernuff! Let me up, will  
yer? Eddie, on top! If yer'll gimme  
yer jack-knife an' ten marbles for an  
indemnity, I'll declare peace.  
Wasted.—This is not the ordinary  
campaign, cigar, Dennis. These are  
ten-centers, straight. Take a handful.  
Thanky, Mr. Outfort, I'd vote fur you  
if I voted fur anybody, but I furgot  
to register.  
His Wife—Why don't you go to the  
doctor and find out just what you  
ought to eat and what you ought to  
avoid? Dyspeptic—Oh, I know all that  
now. I ought to eat everything I don't  
like and avoid everything I do.  
Far Worse.—Sniggleton—I'm in trou-  
ble—My landlady told me I'd have to  
settle up or leave. Giggleton—Why,  
you're in luck, old fellow. I'm in a  
worse fix than that. My landlady told  
me I'd have to settle up before I could  
leave.  
Two of a Kind.—Husband, at the  
breakfast-table—Oh, for some of the bi-  
suits my mother used to make. Wife,  
sweetly—I'm sorry you haven't got  
them, dear. They would be just about  
stale enough by this time to go well  
with that remark.  
Mrs. Green.—I hear that Sarah Jun-  
son is going to get a divorce from her  
husband. Mrs. Brown—Yes; and I don't  
blame her one mite. He's a monster.  
Would you believe it, he actually used  
one of her golf sticks for a poker the  
other morning?  
Remarkable Coincidence.—Somehow  
I'm awfully stupid to-night, remark-  
ed young Borum, languidly, the other  
evening. Indeed you are, retorted  
Miss Cutting, somewhat impulsively.  
Do you really mean that? asked the  
young men in surprise. I merely en-  
dorsed your remarks; didn't you just  
now assert that you were stupid? she  
queried. Yes, but I only said so with-  
out thinking. And up to the time you  
spoke of it, she replied, I only thought

take out and bring in vessels on the  
North and South Roads respectively.  
Orfordness is the pilot station on the  
north coast, Dungeness on the south.

THE INWARD PILOT

starts from either of these points and  
goes as far as Gravesend, the outward  
pilot starts from Gravesend. Each man  
returns by train to his starting point.  
From Gravesend to London Bridge is  
the domain of the river pilot.  
The boat in which the pilot goes out  
to seek his customers varies accord-  
ing to the needs of the coast and the  
demand for his services. The steam  
cutters which ply off Dungeness are  
the best type, the cobles of the Tyne  
the worst. The coble is only twenty  
feet long by five feet wide. It has  
no deck, so that those on board are  
exposed to all the fury of the weather.  
The Liverpool schooners are fine sea-  
worthy vessels. The largest ports are  
served chiefly by cutters. At Holy-  
head and on the Clyde they have lug-  
sailed boats, while at Greenock and  
Hartlepool they have tugs.  
There are rather more than 3,000 pi-  
lots on active service; each man is well  
known to the authorities. The confer-  
ment of a license involves the regis-  
tration of the most intimate details  
as to height, complexion, weight and  
general appearance.  
The headquarters for the port of  
London are at Gravesend. Sometimes  
400 vessels pass there in a month, and  
sixty will at one time be waiting to  
come in.  
The vessel wanting a pilot flies a jack  
at the foremast during the day, and  
burns a blue light at night. The pilot  
flag is blue and white, though on  
some parts of the coast each man car-  
ries in addition a distinctive flag of  
his own. Men on the station can tell  
the name of a vessel  
BY ITS WHISTLE.  
One has a note of plaintive melancholy,  
a fourth yaps like a dog, and so on.  
The pilot is in some sense a govern-  
ment official for Trinity House is not  
the irresponsible authority it was once,  
but is mysteriously related to the board  
of trade. Should war break out the  
Trinity House man's services can be  
and have been, requisitioned. The  
Channel Squadron is supposed to know  
its way about and is not allowed to  
take pilots on board. Foreign men-of-  
war may enter English ports without  
a pilot. However, they may have the  
services of a pilot if they want one,  
and they often do.  
It is a venturesome calling, and to  
follow it one's spirit must be touch-  
ed with the joy of the flowing sea and  
the wind that follows fast. The intro-  
duction of steam, with the increase of  
traffic and speed and in the size of  
the vessels, has added greatly to the  
risks. The pilot boats must lie on  
the track of the vessels to be of any  
service, and collisions are only avert-  
ed by continual vigilance. Boarding  
and landing are equally perilous.  
Boarding a vessel in a gale of wind  
has often to be faced. Landing in a  
heavy sea is still more dangerous, for  
the pilot must often take his chance  
of any boat, seaworthy or not, which  
will take them to shore.

THE SUN'S CHANGING FACE.

For many years careful drawings  
of the shifting spots seen on the face  
of the sun have been made at Kew  
Observatory near London. This year  
it has been decided to discontinue  
these stretches which were made by  
hand, on account of the great pro-  
gress recently accomplished in solar  
photography. Photographs of the sun,  
which are taken every fair day, at var-  
ious observatories, present a more  
complete record of old Sol's changes  
of countenance than the most careful

BEASTS AND BIRDS.

One rarely finds in the woods or  
fields the dead body of a wild animal  
as such carcasses are soon devoured  
although the bones may often be seen.  
Everything preys on something else  
the wounded, the old, and the sick  
speedily fall into the power of their  
enemies. The creatures can scarcely  
find any place so secluded as to be se-  
cure; the hurt bird sees the shadow  
of the hawk as it soars with keen eye,  
looking for its prey. Day and night  
the birds and beasts prow about, and  
the dull of sense, feeble, and aged  
meet speedy destruction.  
How much do the wild animals know  
of death? It is impossible to say, yet  
two things are certain; they have a  
fear of it, and they understand how to  
kill each other expertly. They know  
the right place to bite an enemy. Their  
object in killing is generally to obtain  
food; but one animal does not attempt  
to bite a piece of food out of another  
living creature; it aims to kill first,  
and then to eat.  
The wild creatures, within the re-  
gions thickly peopled by men, have  
now an inherited fear of man. A man  
upon horseback can ride under a tree  
on which a hawk is lodged without  
exciting it, while it would speedily fly  
from a man walking. On horseback  
one can get near to a covey of par-  
tridges. Squirrels do not show dread of  
horses or cattle, but by this time they  
all know man.  
Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me  
what is meant by "steward?" John-  
ny—A steward is a man that doesn't  
mind his own business. Teacher—Why,  
where did you get that idea? John-  
ny—Well, I looked it up in the dic-  
tionary, and it said: A man who at-  
tends to the affairs of others."

DECAY OF THE TEETH.

Statistics have been collected which  
show that so-called "hard water" is  
good for the teeth. Inhabitants of  
regions where the water is of this char-  
acter have better teeth than have the  
dwellers in regions where "soft" wa-  
ter is drunk.  
Magistrate — The assault you have  
committed on your poor young wife is  
a most brutal one. Do you know of  
any reason why I should not send you  
to prison? Prisoner — If you do your  
Honour, it will break in two Lady-

# LESSON FROM THE BIRDS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE ON HEAVENLY MIGRATION.

**Birds of the Air Mingle Music With Their Work—Church of God Should be a Singing-Church—The Flushing Frosts of Sin and Sorrow—The Dr's Earnest Appeal to Sinners to Start Heavenward.**

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text:—"The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."—Jeremiah viii. 7.

When God would set fast a beautiful thought, he plants it in a tree. When he would put it afloat, he fashions it into a fish. When he would have it glide in the air, he moulds it into a bird. My text speaks of four birds of beautiful instinct—the stork, of such strong affection that it is allowed familiarly to come, in Holland and Germany, and build its nest over the door-way; the sweet-dispositioned turtle-dove, mingling in colour white, and black, and brown, and ashen and chestnut; the crane, with voice like the clang of a trumpet; the swallow, swift as a dart shot out of the bow of heaven, falling, mounting, skimming, sailing—four birds started by the prophet twenty-five centuries ago, yet flying on through the ages, with rousing truth under glossy wing and in the clutch of stout claw. I suppose it may have been autumn—and the prophet out-of-doors, thinking of the inpenitence of the people of his day, hears a great cry overhead.

Now, you know it is no easy thing for one with ordinary delicacy of eyesight to look into the deep blue of the noon-day heaven; but the prophet looks up, and there are flocks of storks, and turtle-doves and cranes, and swallows, drawn out in long lines for flight southward. As is their habit, the cranes had arranged themselves into two lines making an angle, a wedge splitting the air with wild velocity, the old crane, with commanding call bidding them onward; while the towns and the cities, and the continents slide under them. The prophet, almost blinded from looking into the dazzling heavens, stoops down and begins to think how much superior the birds are in sagacity about their safety than men about theirs; and he puts his hand upon the pen, and begins to write: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

If you were in the field to-day, in the clump of trees at the corner of the field, you would see a convention of birds, moving and passing resolutions on the subject of migration; some proposing to go to-morrow, some moving that they go to-day; some moving that they go to Brazil, some to Florida, some to the tablelands of Mexico, but all unanimous in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord, written on the first

singing church.

I go further, and remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, in the fact that, in their migration, they fly very high. During the summer, when they are in the fields, they often come within reach of the gun; but when they start for the annual flight southward, they take their places mid-heaven, and go straight as a mark. The longest rifle that was ever brought to shoulder can not reach them. Would to God that we were as wise as the stork and crane in our flight heavenward! We fly so low, that we are within easy range of the world, the flesh, and the devil. We are brought down by temptations, that ought not to come within a mile of reaching us. Oh for some of the faith of George Muller of England, and Alfred Cookman, once of the Church militant, now of the Church triumphant! So poor is the type of piety in the Church of God now, that men actually caricature the idea that there is any such thing as a higher life. Moles never did believe in eagles. But, my brethren, because we have not reached these heights ourselves, shall we deride the fact that there are any such heights? A man was once talking to Brunel, the famous engineer, about the length of the railroad from London to Bristol. The engineer said, "It is not very great. We shall have, after a while, a steamer running from England to New York." They laughed him to scorn; but we have gone so far now that we have ceased to laugh at any thing as impossible for human achievement. Then, I ask, is any thing impossible for the Lord. I do not believe that God exhausted all his grace in Paul, and Latimer, and Edward Payson. I believe there are higher points of Christian attainment to be reached in the future ages of the Christian world. You tell me that Paul went up to the tiptop of the Alps of Christian attainment. Then I tell you that the stork and crane have found above the Alps plenty of room for free flying. We go by the grace of God, and lie down. On the morrow, those temptations rally themselves and attack us, and by the grace of God, we defeat them again; but, staying all the time in the old encampment, we have the same old battles to fight over. Why not whip out our temptations, and then march, forward making one raid through the enemy's country, stopping not until we break ranks after the last victory. Do my brethren, let us have some novelty of combat, at any rate, by changing, by going on, by making advancement, trading off our stale prayers about sins we ought to have quit long ago, going on toward a higher state of Christian character, and routing out sins that we have never thought of yet. The fact is, if the Church of God—if we, as individuals, make rapid advancement in the Christian life, these stereotyped prayers we have been making for ten or fifteen years would be as inappropriate to us as the shoes, and the hats, and the coats we wore ten or fifteen years ago. Oh for a higher flight in the Christian life, the stork and the crane in their migration teaching us the lesson!

"Dear Lord, and shall we ever live, At this poor dying rate— Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?"

Again, I remark that the birds of the air are wiser than we, because they know when to start. If you should go out now and about, "stop, storks and cranes, don't be in a hurry!" they would say, "No, we can not stop; last night we heard the roaring in the woods bidding us away, and the shrill flute of the north wind has sounded the retreat. We must go. We must go." So they gather themselves into companies, and turning not aside for storm or mountain top, or shock of musketry, over land and sea, straight

what a botch this world makes of it when it tries to comfort a soul in trouble! It says, "Don't cry!" How can we help crying when the heart's treasures are scattered, and father is gone, and mother is gone, and companions are gone, and the child is gone, and everything seems gone! It is no comfort to tell a man not to cry. The world comes up and says, "Oh, it is only the body of your loved one you have put in the ground!" But there is no comfort in that. The body is precious. Shall we never put our hand in that hand again, and shall we never see that sweet face again? Away with your heartlessness, oh world! But come, Jesus! and tell us that when the tears fall they fall into God's bottle; that the dear bodies of our loved ones shall rise radiant in the resurrection; and all the breakings down here shall be liftings up there, and "they shall never hunger no more, neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

You may have noticed that when the chaffinch or the stork or the crane starts on its migration, it calls all those of this kind to come too. The tree-tops are full of chirp and whistle and carol and the long roll-call. The bird does not start off alone. It gathers all of its kind. Oh, that you might be as wise in this migration to heaven, and that you might gather all your families and your friends with you! I would that Hannah might take Samuel by the hand, and Abraham might take Isaac, and Hagar might take Ishmael. I ask you if those who sat at your breakfast-table this morning will sit with you in heaven I ask you what influences you are trying to bring upon them, what example you are setting them? Are you calling them to go with you? Ay, ay, have you started yourself? I say it all in love. I could not stand here in any other spirit and say this. I ask you what the prospects are that you will be united families in heaven? I have heard of whole families saved, and so have you. I suppose there is such a thing also as a whole family lost. Father lost, mother lost, sons and daughters lost, the estate of wretchedness going down from generation to generation, the tide of blackness deepening and swiftening into wilder rapids and mightier plunges of despair. Impenitent father, impenitent mother! if you reject Christ, and your children come up to years of discretion, and through your influence reject him and are lost, it will be your own fault. Oh, if there should come through the darkness of the lost world words from their own lips, saying, "Father, you never invited me to Christ; mother, your example led me away from Jesus, and I am lost; you got me here; you can not get me out!"

Start for heaven yourself, and take your children with you. Come thou and all thy house into the ark. Tell your little ones that there are realms of balm and sweetness for all those who fly in the right direction. Heaven beckons from above; hell gapes from beneath and this is the only safe hour. Oh, make the best of it. Swifter than eagle's stroke put out for heaven. Like the crane or the stork, stop not night nor day until you find the right place for stopping. Seated to-day in Christian service, you will be seated in the same glorious service when the heavens have passed away with a great noise, and the elements have melted with fervent heat, and the redeemed are gathered around the throne of Jesus? Oh, is it impossible that the separating line goes through any family in my beloved flock? Is the father on one side and the mother on the other side of the line that divides the two eternities?

Jewels Supposed by  
sellers to Have  
by Prized Magical

Royal personage  
from belief in tal  
day there is doub  
head in Europe w  
a jewelled orname  
which is attribute  
Nicholas I. was  
ring having talism  
given to him by E  
Prussia, daughter  
liam III.

The Princess of  
Swiss governess,  
One day while look  
ter's collection the  
ious little ring m  
ion.

"This must be a  
remarked the Pri  
miring it she dra  
ger. "It has suc  
that it reminds c  
talisman." When  
it the ring could  
whereupon the go  
her as a keepsake.

The Princess ac  
did succeed in taki  
on examining it n  
few words engrav  
though very much  
ly deciphered, re  
ina. They laughed  
a great deal, att  
mood, future signi

Years passed. A  
arranged between  
and Prince Nichol  
had no pretensions  
his brother, Alex  
reigning Czar, ha  
Prince Constantin  
royal house.

Nicholas came t  
meet his prospecti  
did his eyes gaze  
before he fell des  
her. Nor did he l  
to his feelings, a  
told her of his l  
to give him some  
as a sign that his  
"Pray give me  
whispered to the l  
ed to the above me  
"But not here, b  
asked she.

"No one will ne  
a piece of bread, d  
table and I will  
unnoticed for the

The Prince re  
same one Charlott  
Mme. Wildermutl  
Most all know  
life these two l  
years later the p  
ed within the ring  
became Czar of R  
its Czarina.

It is said Nichol  
the ring from his  
later years it be  
for him he had i  
chain and wore i  
his neck.

Empress Eugen  
breast-pin, shaped  
made of closely s  
aglas. The Empr  
a raffle arranged  
breastpin, which  
ing spirit of her  
were continually  
died the pin was.



innumerable in the fact that they must go soon, for they have marching orders from the Lord, written on the first white sheet of the frost, and in the pictorial of the changing leaves. There is not a belted kingfisher, or a chaffinch, or a fire-crested wren, or a plover, or a red-legged partridge, but expects to spend the winter at the South, for the apartments have already been ordered for them in South America; or in Africa; and after thousands of miles of flight, they will stop in the very tree where they spent last January. Farewell, bright plumage! Until spring weather, away! Fly on, great band of heavenly musicians! Strew the continents with music, and whether from Northern fields or Carolinian swamps, or Brazilian groves men see your wings, or hear your voice, may they bethink themselves of the solemn words of the text: "The stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times; and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord."

I propose, so far as God may help me, this morning, carrying out the idea of the text, to show that the birds of the air have more sagacity than men. And I begin by particularizing and saying that they mingle music with their work. The most serious undertaking of a bird's life is this annual travel from the Hudson to the Amazon from the Thames to the Nile. Naturalists tell us that they arrive there thin and weary, and plumage ruffled, and yet they go singing all the way, the ground, the lower line of the music, themselves, the notes scattered up and down between. I suppose their song gives elasticity to their wings, helps on with the journey, dwindling a thousand miles into four hundred. Would God that we were as wise as they in mingling Christian song with our every-day work; I believe there is such a thing as taking the pitch of Christian devotion in the morning, and keeping it all the day. I think we might take some of the dullest, heaviest, most disagreeable work of our life, and set it to the tune of "Antioch" or "Mount Pisgah."

It is a good sign when you hear a workman whistle. It is a better sign when you hear him hum a roundelay. It is a still better sign when you hear him sing the words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley. A violin corded and strung, if something accidentally strike it, makes music, and I suppose there is such a thing as having our hearts so attuned by divine grace, that even the rough collisions of life will make a heavenly vibration. I do not believe that the power of Christian song has yet been fully tried. I believe that the discords, and the sorrows, and the sins of the world are to be swept out by heaven-born hallelujahs. Some one asked Haydn, the celebrated musician, why he always composed such cheerful music, "Why," he said, "I can't do otherwise. When I think of God, my soul is so full of joy that the notes leap and dance from my pen." I wish we might all exult melodiously before the Lord. With God for our Father, and Christ for our Saviour, and heaven for our home, and angels for future companions, and eternity for a lifetime, we should strike all the notes of joy. Going through the wilderness of this world, let us remember that we are on the way to the summery clime of heaven, and from the migratory populations flying through this autumnal air learn always to keep singing.

"Children of the heavenly King,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Saviour's worthy praise,  
Glorious in his works and ways.  
"Ye are travelling home to God,  
In the way your fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and we  
Soon their happiness shall see."

companies, and taking out the storm or mountain top, or shock of musketry, over land and sea, straight as an arrow to the mark they go. And if you come out this morning with a sack of corn and throw it in the fields and try to get them to stop, they are so far up they would hardly see it. They are on their way south. You could not stop them. Oh, that we were as wise about the best time to start for God and heaven! We say, "Wait until it is a little later in the season of mercy. Wait until some of these green leaves of hope are all dried up and have been scattered. Wait until next year." After a while westart and it is too late, and we perish in the way when God's wrath is kindled but a little. There are, you know, exceptional cases where birds have started too late, and in the morning you have found them dead on the snow. And there are those who have perished half-way between the world and Christ. They waited until the last sickness, when the mind was gone, or they were on the express train going at forty miles an hour, and they came to the bridge and the "draw was up" and they went down. How long to repent and pray? Two seconds! Two seconds! To do the work of a lifetime and to prepare for the vast eternity in two seconds! I was reading of an entertainment given in a king's court, and there were musicians there, with elaborate pieces of music. After a while Mozart came and began to play, and he had a blank piece of paper before him, and the king familiarly looked over his shoulder and said, "What are you playing? I see no music before you." And Mozart put his hand on his brow, as much as to say, "I am improvising." It was very well for him, but oh, my friends, we cannot extemporize heaven. If we do not get prepared in this world, we will never take part in the orchestral harmonies of the saved. If we go out of this world unpardoned, we secure for our souls a blasted residence. Oh that we were as wise as the crane and the stork, flying away, flying away from the tempest!

Some of you have felt the pinching frost of sin. You feel it to-day. You are not happy, I look into your faces, and I know you are not happy. There are voices within your soul that will not be silenced, telling you that you are sinners, and that without the pardon of God you are undone for ever. What are you going to do my friends, with the accumulated transgressions of this lifetime? Will you stand and let the avalanche tumble over you? Oh that you would go away into the warm heart of God's mercy. The Southern grove, redolent with magnolia and cactus, never waited for Northern flocks as God waited for you, saying: "I have loved thee with an everlasting love. Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

Another frost is bidding you away—it is the frost of sorrow. Where do you live now? "Oh," you say, "I have moved." Why did you move? You say, "I don't want as large a house now as formerly." Why do you not want as large a house? You say, "My family is not so large." Where have they gone to? Eternity! Your mind goes back through the last sickness and through the most supernatural effort to keep life, and through those prayers that seemed unavailing, and through that kiss which received no response because the lips were lifeless, and I hear the bells tolling and I hear the hearts breaking—while I speak, I hear them break. A heart! Alone! alone! alone! This world, which in your girlhood and boyhood were sunshine, is cold now, and oh! weary dove, you fly around this world as though you would like to stay, when the wind and the frost and the blackening clouds would bid you away into the heart of an all-comforting God

and the mother on the other side of the line that divides the two eternities! If you are safe take your friends with you. Invite all your children to go along. Together on earth, you may be together in heaven!

It is strange how out of the same bell you may get such different sounds—glad and sad—just as the janitor rings it fast or slow. So when Independence-day comes he rings the bell merrily, and every stroke seems to say "Independence!" "Liberty!" and when the long procession winds into the church-yard that very same bell tolls for the dead. So it is with the Gospel bell, I lay hold the rope to-day, and offer you pardon, peace and heaven. How gladly the bell rings out! Free! Free! But there is another story to be told. Those who reject God and wander away from him, go into perpetual sorrow; and so I lay hold the rope of the bell and give it a slow, sad, solemn pull, and it rings out, through the darkness of the destroyed spirit, Woe! Woe!

"To-day the Saviour calls,  
Ye wanderers, come.  
Oh, ye benighted souls,  
Why longer roam?  
The Spirit calls to-day,  
Yield to his power:  
Oh, grieve him not away,  
'Tis mercy's hour."

#### THE NEW TESTAMENT.

A noteworthy fact is that the two sides of the leaf containing the St. Matthew are numbered a and b, and it is also worthy of notice that the verso is uppermost.

As the arrangement is the quire of the two leaves forming the sheet is wholly uncertain, the question what relation, if any, the beginnings of the three lines on the other leaf have to the St. Matthew fragment cannot be determined.

The difference in the handwriting and the greater margin above the three, broken lines distinguish them from the text of St. Matthew, though they may have formed a title of some kind.

The facsimile of the verso from "The Oxyrhynchus Papyri" is given, by permission of the hon. secretary of the Egypt Exploration Fund.

The condition of the recto is not so good, the writing in some parts being entirely effaced.

#### A REMARKABLE TRADITION.

Germany is the home of legend and tradition. One of the oldest traditions of the Hohenzollern is that three emperors of that House will reign in Germany in one year, and that the third will have seven sons, and will bring ruin to the nation, as well as an end to the empire. It is noticeable that the first portion of the prediction was fulfilled when the present Emperor came to the throne. His father, the Emperor Frederick, and his grandfather, the old Emperor William, died within a year prior to his accession.

#### THE SUNFLOWER.

In 1842, a Russian farmer named Bokareff conceived the idea of extracting oil from the seed of the sunflower. His neighbors told him it was a visionary idea, and that he would have his labor for his pains. He persevered, however, and from that humble beginning, the industry has expanded to enormous proportions. To-day more than 7,000,000 acres of land in Russia are devoted to the cultivation of the sunflower. Two kinds are grown, one with small seeds, which are crushed for oil, and the other with larger seeds, that are consumed by the poorer people in enormous quantities.

were continually died the pin was worn during the When her son, th went to take part she again pinned took it off once n was killed. Some it to the Princess Murat.

"This clover-leaf aldered a talisman, my most precious would not like it my dear, as a friend us, and may it ever of thy uninterrupted

#### "LET 'EM

London's New Catel It sig

A new epidemic the metropolis. It gerous type; vacill vent it, neither has the "conscientious symptom of the dis afflicted when spok ous and weird ar gusto, "Let 'em s

When you first h er vulgar, but you three times, by way and then it seems you have caught have acquired an i sity for saying it not keep it out of any more than you out of puddles in

The phrase is said in a song sung by edian, but be it i celebrated music h is not being sung, turns, and in each is used at least or

It was said by Elephant and Car seven passengers t to the last bus.

A Nonconformist it last Sunday in congregation nearl

If you are a you want to bring a h panions home to s ing of asking a fr a few stalls for se ty of relatives fr seek "diggings" suburbs where th to eleven squall Quite safe to make reply is sure to come.

Or, suppose you Now is the time to you hear that you lars, or you kno are planning a rai tant relatives sear ing a long stay, evening paper th determined to clai Thames somewhere of back garden—f you are sure to fee heroically, "What all come."

#### PROCESS FOR

A process has bee eyes may be colored their owner. The ed by the injection the eye behind the that the operation less. The experim in Paris, and pale b formed to deep viol time, with no app patient.



## AL TALISMANS.

Their Crowned Fear-Repelling and High Powers.

are not exempt talismans, and at this point not a crowned one does not possess out of some sort of magical power.

the possessor of a talismanic powers. It was Princess Charlotte of Frederick, Wil-

obtained it from the Mme. Wildermuth, through the latter came upon a curio in Gothic fashion

very antique piece, "incess—and still adaw it upon her finsh a peculiar shape one of some ancient she wished to return not be drawn off, verness offered it to

cepted it. Later she ing off the ring, and more closely found a ed within it, which, worn, when careful- ad—"Russia's Czar- and joked about this tributing, in jocular ifficance to the words. A marriage was to be Princess Charlotte as, who at that time s to the throne, since ander the First, the d another successor, e, second son of the

o Berlin in order to ive bride, and hardly upon her fairy form perately in love with hesitate to give voice nd at a court dinner ove and begged her little remembrance s love was returned. that tiny ring," he Princess, as he point- entioned jewel. before all the guests?"

otice it; bury it into rop the latter on the undertake to reach talisman."

ceived the ring—the e had received from h years ago.

of the happy wedded led, also that eight phetic words engrav- g came true. Nicholas Russia and Charlotte

as never took the lit- finger, and when in ceame far too small it attached to a gold t continually around

ie had a talisman, a d like a clover leaf, t diamonds and smar- ess had won this at d by Napoleon. This e held as the guard- happiness, Eugenie When her husband

## MOTHER.

"Mother's been sick a powerful long time," remarked Abner Pease, gloomily, as he leaned forward in his chair and gazed through the open damper of the kitchen stove at the red glow within. Seems sif she was never going to get well.

"I don't believe she is," said the elder daughter Jane, a sharp-faced woman just turned thirty. She's be'n confined to her bed now for seven years, and never a day but what somebody's had to lug her meals and wait on her.

"Hev you noticed that she was getting a little mite out of her head?" asked the old man, almost eagerly, looking up at his daughter. Not reely loony, I don't mean, but jest whining and kind o' fanciful?

No, pa, I haven't noticed anything unusual," replied Jane, "though 't wouldn't be a wonder if she did go crazy, lying there and staring at the ceiling day in and day out."

"I kind o' hoped you had noticed it," sighed the old man, resuming his dejected attitude. "Why?" asked Jane with sudden curiosity.

Farmer Pease fidgeted and did not answer until Jane repeated her question. Then he said, half defiantly, "I suppose you gals and Nate 'll give me fite for saying it, but I hev thought, if they'd admit her to the state asylum, we'd be—"

"Pa!" cried Jane and Abigail, her younger sister, in chorus, while Nathan, the tall, loose-jointed, awkward son, rose from his seat by the window with blazing face and trembling lips.

"Jest as I thought!" whined the old man. "And all of us ready to drop with the burden of caring for her. And the eternal doctor's bills, and the quarts o' medicine that don't do no good, and her a-lying there year in and year out, and nobody under heaven knows what's the matter of her. The trouble's in her mind, I say, and when I jest mention sending her where she can hev the benefit of scientific doctoring for it, you all set up a howl as sif I was the most heartless critter in the world. Wal we won't do it, if you'd rather tend her and see her getting helpless and helpless and loonier and loonier every week. But mind, I ain't going' to set around and tend her any more."

Nathan, who had stood breathing heavily all the while his father was speaking, took his hat and went out the back door into the gathering shadows of night. Jane glanced significantly at Abigail and resumed her preparations for cooking the evening meal. Farmer Pease sat silent and bowed, looking at nothing. But there was a set expression on his face which showed that his thoughts at least were definite and fixed.

For weeks nothing more was said in the family about the case of poor bedridden Mrs. Pease. But her husband made no secret of the fact that he was in correspondence with the superintendent of the state insane asylum. Indeed, he left the letters in their official envelopes where his son and his daughters could not fail to see them. A more dogged and obstinate

kitchen. Only Nathan was with his mother; and as his tall old clock in the kitchen sent its three deliberate strokes ringing through the house, he knelt down, with his face close to the white, tense face on the pillow, and whispered: "Now, mother!" The wasted, weak hand nestled into his, and the poor, wandering, wailing spirit got strong hold upon his, and they both began to pray.

It was about a quarter to four when a strange, prickling sensation, began to flow through the body and limbs, of the helpless invalid.

She stirred, and turned upon her pillow—for the first time in five years.—Nathan, too, began to thrill and tremble, but he ceased not praying, and his grasp tightened on his mother's feeble hand, into which a little warmth of its own seemed slowly stealing.

Presently the sick woman's prayer broke into an audible psalm, and her voice rose clear and strange in that long desolate mournful room:—"Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies." Then in a firm, sweet voice the restored woman sang a verse of a hymn, and as the clock struck four, she sat up, threw the bed-clothing aside, and rose to her feet, with her left hand resting on the head of the sobbing, trembling boy, who still knelt at the bedside. Then she walked, half-gropingly, like one in a trance, to the clothespress and took down the garments she had left in readiness seven years ago, when in her great weariness she had lain down to rest.

Then Nathan rose and tip-toed out of the room. His mother was not quite awake yet, he saw, but thank God! she was walking. The long rest had done soul and body good. And now God had touched her, and waking sleep and waking dreams were falling from her.

"Who was that singing in mother's room?" asked Abigail. She was standing with startled face on the kitchen threshold, as her brother came out of the front hall.

"It was mother," answered the boy, quietly. "Go and help her dress."

### QUEER WAY TO FISH.

Dutch fishermen make astonishing catches by means of the following very simple plan: They put a number of live worms and insects in a bottle partially filled with water, and then cork it securely. The bottle is dropped into the water, the fishermen sinking his line alongside. It appears that the sight of the wriggling contents of the bottle so excites the appetite of the finny tribes that they fall easy victims to the baited hooks.

### CURIOUS OATH.

The most curious European oath is administered in Norway. The witness raises his thumb, his forefinger and his middle finger. These signify the Trinity, while the larger of the uplifted fingers is supposed to represent the soul of the witness and the smaller to indicate his body. Before the oath is taken a long exhortation is delivered.

### BIBLE TRANSLATIONS.

During the reign of the Queen the British and Foreign Bible Society has issued 196 new translations of the Bible, or of portions of it, and bound copies of these have found a place in the library of Windsor Castle. As a gift to the sovereign and as a memento of the diamond jubilee of last year.

## TO COLONISE CRUSOE'S LAND.

Chillians Will Settle Where Defoe's Hero Has So Many Strange Adventures.

The island on which Robinson Crusoe was wrecked, and which now belongs to the Chilean government, is about to be turned into a settlement. Almost every one knows that when Defoe drew his story of Crusoe it was the story of Alexander Selkirk, and it is remarkable how closely Defoe kept to the fact of Selkirk's existence on the isle.

Even the story of Crusoe's man Friday has a foundation of truth in the fact that Selkirk found and adopted a stray Indian. This man had become separated from a party of Indians who had landed on the island, and, having lost himself in the woods, was left behind by his people. The death of Selkirk's solitary companion did not occur in such a dramatic manner, however, as did that of Crusoe's Friday, for Selkirk's retainer was drowned while fishing for his master's dinner.

Barren as the place seemed to Selkirk when he was first marooned upon it, it now contains many flourishing spots. The fruit trees which he planted more than two hundred years ago have reproduced themselves, and peaches, pears, quinces, and grapes are to be had in abundance. A man who had a stock farm on the island for some reason abandoned the undertaking several years ago, and turned his live stock loose. The result is that cattle, sheep, goats, and pigs are now found there in a wild state, so that the new colonists are likely to have some good sport if they have a turn for hunting.

In addition to this, the sea swarms with codfish, which should provide pleasant occupation for the anglers. The settlers, therefore, are likely to be abundantly supplied with meat, fish and fruit.

Up to the present time, the island, which is in the Pacific Ocean, has been occupied by a few German and Chilean families, numbering about fifteen persons in all. It is now proposed by the Chilean government to turn the island into a regular colony, and about one hundred and fifty hardy Chileans will form the nucleus of the new settlement, which it is proposed to christen "Crusoe Island."

### WHEN MEN DIE FASTEST.

There are a great number of curious superstitions as to the time of day when a dying person is most likely to draw his last breath, and the tide, the moon and the wind have all been supposed to have some share in the matter. According to the British Medical Journal, Raseri, who has analyzed, 25,474 cases of death and 36,511 of birth, where the exact time of day was noted, finds that the maximum number of deaths occur in the early afternoon, to 7 p.m., and the minimum in the last hours before midnight while the maximum number of births occur in the early hours of the morning and the minimum in the early hours of the afternoon. As regards the cause of this, he points out that the hours of the maximum number of deaths are precisely those when the pulse rate and temperature are at their highest in health and when there is a fertile exacerbation in illness.

happiness, Eugenie. When her husband went away and never returned, she mourned years. e Prince Napoleon, in the Zulu war, it on herself, and more when her son years later she gave Mondy, daughter of

f I have long con- she said. "It was a possession, and I lost. Wear it, then, as a talisman, to prove the talismaned happiness."

## ALL COME."

a Phrase and What nifies.

has broken out in is of a highly dan- nation will not pre- s it any respect for objector." The chief ease is that persons ten to display a cur- nile, and say with all come,

ar it it sounds rath- u repeat it two or of a scientific test, witty. By this time the complaint, and rrepressible propen- yourself. You can f your conversation can keep your feet wet weather.

d to have originated a well-known com- noted, at a certain all where the song there are forty-two h turn this phrase ice.

a conductor at the ste when seventy- ried to squeeze in-

minister nearly said his sermon, and his y smiled.

ng man lodger and alf-dozen boon com- pper, or are think- indly manager for lf and a small par- om the country, or somewhere in the ere is no objection ng children, it is your request for the be, "Let 'em all

are a nervous man. screw up courage. If I may expect burg- w your creditors, d, or your most dis- a to be contemptar- or you read in the t the French have m an outlet on the near your little plot on hearing the news l brave, and exclaim do I care—"Let 'em

## COLORING EYES.

n invented by which l to suit the taste of result is accomplish- of some liquid into pupil, and it is said is absolutely harm- ant has been tried ue eyes were trans- et orbs in a second's arent injury to the

and his daughters could not fail to see them. A more dogged and obstinate man than Abner Pease never lived, and nothing lent such energy to any undertaking of his as the element of opposition. If his children had promptly fallen in with his heartless plan of getting rid of the care of mother, very likely, on consideration, he would have been ashamed of them and himself and dropped the project at once; but since they opposed him, or seemed to, considerations of sentiment were immediately lost sight of in the constitutional necessity of having his own way. He was blind to any other aspect of the case.

Nathan Pease saw how things were going. He saw too, with a bitter pain in his loving, devoted heart, that the two daughters were gradually coming to look with tolerance, if not without outspoken favor, upon the plan of their father, by which they might be relieved of the burden of caring for the utterly hopeless and seemingly apathetic mother. To Nathan the project seemed inhuman, revolting, well-nigh inconceivable.

From the time when his father first spoke of the asylum plan Nathan haunted his mother's bedside, like a frightened child. He hung over her with such wishfulness, such love, such pity, such protecting tenderness in his eyes that the tears would sometimes stream down upon the invalid's cheeks and she would snatch her boy's great brown hand in her own feeble, transparent fingers and moan with the helpless, hopeless, incoherent yearning of melancholia. How she loved him!—how he loved her! Yet how mutually impotent and pitiful seemed their devotion! They were like two souls clinging together on the crumbling brink of some awful abyss. They could not help one another—God alone could help them.

And God did help them, in his own wise, far-seeing way. It happened that on the very day when the superintendent of the state asylum came, with the consent of all save Nathan, to see the bedridden invalid, Nathan, wandering distractedly in the woods beyond Slater's hill, picked up a scrap of newspaper that had wrapped some woodcutter's or huntsman's lunch and read an item recounting certain wonderful cures wrought by "Dr. McCullough's praying circle." The slow-witted, great hearted boy, sat bending over that fragment of paper for two long hours. Then he rose with half-frozen limbs but glowing heart, and radiant face, thrust the bit of newspaper deep into his breast pocket and tramped briskly across the hills homeward.

His sisters told him that evening that Dr. Pennock, the superintendent of the asylum had pronounced their mother in the first stages of melancholia, with actual insanity rapidly developing, and had said that in three weeks time he would send for her. Nathan sat with white face and clenched hands, but spoke no word. Before dawn the next morning he was off with a letter that had cost him almost a night's labor. But it was such a letter as moves the human heart, mind and will, as no elaboration of art or proclamation of authority can move them. It was the cry of a soul, with the listening God above them.

The answer came promptly in two days. The time was set. There was a mighty earnestness and seriousness and faith in the writer's words: "On Tuesday, Dec. 2, beginning at 8 p.m., we will all pray unitedly and earnestly for one hour that your mother may be restored to health and reason. Preval upon her to pray with us, if she can, and do you pray also. God bless you and her! God help us and answer our prayer!"

The house was very still on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 2. Abner Pease had gone to town; Jane was calling at a

year.

## GREEN SNOW.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these is near Mt. Hecla, Iceland, another 14 miles east of the mouth of the Obi and the third near Quito, South America.

## AN EXPLANATION.

Little Dot—Mamma, I was playing with your best tea-set, while you were away, an' when you bring it out for company you'll be shocked, 'cause you'll think one of the cups has a hair in it, but it isn't a hair.

Mamma—What is it?

Little Dot—It's only a crack.

## MISUNDERSTOOD.

A class was being examined in spelling the other day at a well-known school, when the following episode caused much laughter:

Mabel, said the teacher, you may spell kitten.

K, double i, double t, e-n, said Mabel. Teacher—Kitten has two i's then, has it?

Mabel—Yes, ma'am; our kitten has.

## HIS WINNING WAYS.

Fuller—What do you kick at everything for when you strike a restaurant? It makes me nervous.

Gradley—Impoliteness pays. The wheel that squeaks the most gets oiled the oftenest.

## CONJUGAL REPARTEE.

Mr. Crossby, in the heat of the quarrel—Bah! I only married you because I was the only person in the world that pitied you.

Mrs. Crossby—Well, everybody in the world pities me now.

## CAUSE FOR GLOOM.

Stranger, scraping an acquaintance—How was your fruit crop this year?

Farmer Furrow, gloomily—Dead failure.

Stranger—Potatoes did better, I presume.

Farmer—No crop at all.

Stranger—How was corn?

Farmer—What wasn't spoilt by cyclones was spoilt by rust.

Stranger—Well! well! And the other grains?

Farmer—Poorest crop I ever saw.

Stranger—Hem! How's your family?

Farmer—That's abundant enough. 'Nother pair o' twins las' night.

## THE SOCIAL WHIRL.

Trotter—What has become of Stuckile? When I left he was making desperate efforts to get into the first society.

Homer—By the time he got in the people who then composed the best society had bursted up, so he is now as badly off as he was before.

## PALPABLY FALSE.

Your mother-in-law accuses you of stealing her trunk. What have you to say?

Your Honor, I simply hid her trunk—I was so afraid she'd leave us.

He was given 18 minths—six for stealing and 12 for lying.

## A DESERVED REBUKE.

Mr. Hanks—Do you remember where I left my spectacles last night?

Mrs. Hanks—No. I saw them somewhere, but forget where it was now.

Mr. Hanks—Well, I must say you wo-

## HOLDER FOR ELECTRIC LAMPS.

Magnetism has been applied in an ingenious way to the automatic holding of electric lamps in any desired position. The holder of the lamp, which is thoroughly magnetized, will adhere to any piece of iron or steel at any angle, so that by its use iron workers can secure light at any part of their work without the inconvenience attendant on the use of a torch. As the light can be made to shine exactly where it is wanted, the magnetic holder is of the greatest service when the workman is employing the lathe, planer, drill and other tools. Its use in boiler shops is doing away with torches, as it can be carried inside the boiler. For many classes of work, especially the making of locomotives, it is highly recommended, not the least of its advantages being that it frequently enables an assistant to be dispensed with.

## THE TYPEWRITER.

It is generally supposed that the typewriting machine is quite a modern invention, but there is a record in the archives of the English Patent Office for 1714 of an application for a patent for such a machine. Exactly 100 years later the firm of Bain & Wright applied for a similar grant, and the construction of their machine afforded a basis that enabled a Mr. Thurber, at Worcester, to improve the system. In the year 1851 a Frenchman of the name of Foucault obtained an English patent for a very ingeniously conceived writing machine, which was shown in the great exhibition of the same year, and created no small sensation.

## EARTHQUAKES.

When an earthquake occurs the entire crust or surface of the earth experiences some effects of the disturbance. An earthquake in Calcutta which was accurately recorded gave a basis for determining the speed of transmission of the wave of disturbance due to the shock. The disturbance was registered at the Edinburgh Observatory, thousands of miles distant, and gave a speed of transmission of six and two tenths miles per second for the heavier shocks and less than two miles per second for the lighter ones.

## CRAVING FOR STARCH.

A writer in the Woman's Signal, London, says: "I have been credibly informed that during a holiday at the coast a servant girl consumed eight pounds of starch, and she said the habit was common. She also stated that the craving for starch when acquired became so strong as to be almost irresistible. I should be interested to know what starch contains to excite such a craving. The girl I refer to was quite well aware of the bad effects of the habit, and yet felt almost unable to give it up.

## LIFE IN SAN JUAN.

The best hotel in San Juan, Porto Rico, charges \$2 a day, but the sleeping rooms all open into courts, have no outside windows, and are to the last extremely hot. Under Spanish law, in towns where houses join, no outside windows are allowed. This is to avoid the danger of dirt from the interior blowing on to adjacent roofs and contaminating the water, as all the supply is collected from the rainfall on the roofs and stored in cisterns.



**Suits for the Holidays.**  
**Suits for Cold Weather.**  
**Suits that will fit You.**  
**Suits that are well Trimmed.**  
**Suits that must wear well.**

We have some choice patterns in Scotch, English and Canadian Tweeds and invite your inspection of them.

Clothing Ready - to - wear. Our Stock of Men's and Boys' Ready-to-wear Clothing is complete in every department. The quality is right and the Prices must be right or we would not sell the quantity we do. We solicit your inspection.

**J. L. BOYES,**  
 Clothing, Hats and Caps.

**COAL...**  
**...Down to \$5.00**

**J. R. DAFOE** wishes to notify his customers and the public generally that he will for the next 30 days sell choice hard Coal, well Screened, and delivered to any part of the town for \$5.00 per ton. Coal is mined in Scranton Division and equal to any sold in Canada.

Order while the opportunity offers and get first-class Coal cheap.

Office, Foot of East street.

**CARLETON WOODS.**  
 ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
 Roblin, Ont.

**JOHN POLLARD,**  
 ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
 Express Office, Napanee.  
 Strictly Private and Confidential.

**R. J. WRIGHT,**  
 Issuer of Marriage Licenses.  
 Bridge Street, opposite West Ward School, Napanee.

**Wanted**  
 Board and rooms with private family by man and wife and one child. Address box , Express office.

**Jealous Wife.**  
 Mrs. Wesley Howell had Bertha Kelly before the Magistrate on Friday, alleging that she had alienated her husband's affections. The husband denied the charges.

**The Napanee Express**

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, DEC 30, 1898

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

**Wheat Wanted.**  
 J. R. DAFOE is paying 70c for good samples of Spring Wheat, and highest market price for all kinds of grain delivered at big mill, Napanee.

**Lamps to Burn.**  
 We have a large assortment of Lamps of every description direct from the manufacturers and are prepared to give very low prices.  
**BOYLE & SON.**

**A Sad Death.**  
 Mrs. Catharine E. Thompson, relict of the late James Thompson, passed quietly away on Monday evening, aged 45 years and 4 months. She leaves 5 boys to mourn the loss of a loving mother.

**Will Fill Orders.**  
 Mrs. Stevens will vacate her store on John St. on Saturday. She will still occupy rooms above the store and will be pleased to fill all orders for fancy baking, ice cream, etc., that may be entrusted to her.

**Hymenial.**  
 A quiet wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. N. B. McKim, Centre St., on Saturday when Miss Gussie Scouten and Harry Robinson, station agent on the C. P. R. near Montreal, were united in the Holy bonds of matrimony. The happy couple left for London after the event where they will spend their honeymoon.

**Delays Are Dangerous.**  
 If you are straining your eyes you are draining your entire supply of nerve energy. Our record Book contains names of hundreds whom we have fitted, who can testify to the benefits they have received from our glasses and to our ability of adapting them to their requirements. Sight tested free.  
**F CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.**

**In Peace Prepared.**  
 The 47th Battalion will go into camp at Fort Henry about the 1st of February. The fort has been thoroughly heated and the volunteers are assured of warm and comfortable quarters. Captain W. Smith, of Company 4, Napanee, will hold a meeting in the Town Hall here on Wednesday evening next, and all desirous of going into camp should put in an appearance.

**Supplementary Meetings.**  
 Supplementary meetings of the Lennox Farmers Institute will be held as follows: Adolphustown, Saturday, Jan. 21st; Sillsville, Jan. 23rd; Switzerville, Jan. 24th; Selby, Jan. 25th. Addresses will be delivered by J. J. Hobson, Guelph, and W. C. Shearer.

**DAVID AYLSWORTH, H. AYLSWORTH,**  
 2d Pres. Sec.

**Lost.**  
 A black and white collie dog, was last seen at Mr. George Wartman's, Wesley, on evening of Dec. 28th. Any information leading to his recovery may be left with the undersigned or Mr. Wartman and will be suitably rewarded. Dog had a strap around his neck with ring when he left home.  
**W. A. WILSON,**  
 Napanee Mills.

The Board of Audit meets on 5th Jan, Thos. Reid's residence near Enterprise was destroyed by fire last week.  
 David Larkins, of Larkins Station, lost \$200 in Napanee on Wednesday night.  
 Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Price 25 cents.  
 Billy Baxter will play hockey with the

**DELIGHTFULLY PERFUMED**  
**—SKIN FOOD—**  
**DEYLOR'S MAY CREAM**

a few applications will visibly help to build up the skin, making it smooth and of a healthier tinge. Will nearly always prevent Wrinkles, and cure Pimples, Oily Skin, Blot Heads, and other superficial dermatic ailments.

**At THE MEDICAL HALL,**

**PERSONALS.**  
 Mr. Geo Blewett has returned to town; Arnold Wolfe was sufficiently recovered from the effects of his recent severe illness as to be able to take a short stroll on Thursday.  
 Mr Hartley Lapum returned on Tuesday from Toronto.  
 Mr Thos Furrs, of Croydon, was in town on Thursday.  
 Mr M. Dingman, Bardolph, gave us a friendly call on Thursday.  
 Mrs Frank Mackelcan is said to be one the handsomest women on the American stage.  
 Dr. and Mrs Eakins and two sons, Belleville, spent Xmas with Mrs Warner, John St.  
 Miss Ila Miller and Miss Wilson, of Kingston, are the guests of Miss Carrie Williams.  
 Miss Myra Clark left for Kingston on Friday morning.  
 Stewart Lockridge is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Thos. Wallace is on the sick list. Harry Roney, New York has been spending a few days in town.  
 Miss Eleanor Deroche, of Hamilton, has returned to town.  
 Mr. Hamell Deroche, of Toronto, is holidaying in Napanee.  
 Mr. Day Allison, of Adolphustown is recovering from a severe illness.  
 Rev. G. S. White leaves for Plevana this week where he will assume the charge of the Methodist Church there for the next three months.  
 Mr. and Mrs. R. Gibson have returned to Morven from Catarqui.  
 Port. Preston, of Queen's, is spending the holidays in town.  
 Mr. Alf. Burrows is spending a few days in town.  
 Mrs. Webb, Toronto, is visiting Mrs. J. M. Parrott.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Wales, Kingston, spent Xmas in town.  
 Mr. Jas. Sanderson, of Northport, spent Sunday in town.

John Wales, of Kingston has been spending a few days in town.  
 Thos. Magee has been spending a few days in town.  
 Mrs. W. W. Moore and family, of Walhalla, will spend the winter in town.  
 Mr. Robt. Milling, of Niagara Falls, has been calling on old friends.  
 Mr Herbert Pringle, of Queen's, is visiting friends in Napanee.  
 Miss Georgiea Jamieson is spending the holidays in town.  
 Miss Gertie Snyder, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. L. Clarke.  
 Messrs Alex and James Henry, of Toronto, spent the Xmas holidays with friends in Napanee.  
 Mr and Mrs Eugene Richardson, of Belleville, have been spending a few days with friends in Napanee.  
 Mr and Mrs O'Bierne and family, of Stratford, have been spending a few days with her parents, Mr and Mrs D S Warner, John St.  
 Rev. C E Knight is visiting in town.  
 Jno Hill, of Kingston, was calling on friends in town this week.  
 Mrs W P Reeve arrived in town last week to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I are guests of her father, Mr. Webb was number of her friends noon. Mrs. Webb is in the Queen city.

Mr. John Pollard, press, is expected from day next week. He has a little touch of plan on board ship.

Mr. Alfred Pennell, Kingston last week for 1851.

J. Fred Tilly, of T in town.

Mr. and Mrs. J.N. I A. R. Boyes, of Mon of Minnesota, spent guests of Mr. and Mrs.

Dr Warner and w Xmas with Mr. D.S.

Mr. Will Hawley, arrived in town last v nobing with old friends good place to make living in Napanee.

Miss Sarah Elliott, resident of Selby, p day, aged 81 years. T from the residence o remains being interre

Mrs George Ham, patient in the Kingst

Mr. and Mrs. Arn town on Monday. "A covered from his rece

E. W. Rathbun w Deseronto by acclan Mr. W. Smith w Monday.

Mr. Rube Richards yard master of the visiting friends in thi

Mr. and Mrs. Pete of Deseronto, spent with their daughter ardson.

Miss Maude Tisd spending this week Mabel Vanalstine, Mil

Miss Miller, of Kir friend Miss Chinneck.

E. J. Gaulin, Deas pointed time keeper f

Miss C. McMichael ing at the home of J. L. Bell, East Enterprise.

T. B. Phepoe, ma Bank at Winnipeg, robbed has been tran Mr. Lang, of clerical ton.

We clip the follow Whig: George Ham, the city, and will l week. His wife is al hospital, and he i

**MARF**  
 SERSON—MACDONALD Gananogue, on the 27 the Archdeacon of Or Very Rev. the Dean ( John Reaby Serson Christ Church, Ganar Eldest daughter of Ch C. E., L. L. D., New

**"500 ACRES FO**  
 Piles Were Sappi Him—Dr. Agnew  
 Mr. M. Beemer, says: "For seven y from itching and proi all kind of cures, b used Dr. Agnew's O cation did more for remedy I had ever tri a sufferer that I wc 500 acres of land ratl turn of my sufferin ing things." 35 cer



affections. The husband denied the allegation and after advising Mrs. Howell not to believe everything she heard the Magistrate dismissed the case.

#### Commencement Exercises.

The commencement exercises in the Collegiate Institute on Thursday evening of last week were highly successful and enjoyable. Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture delivered an interesting address on the romance of agriculture. An extended report of the proceedings is unavoidably crowded out this week.

#### The Ring.

The skating and curling rink is now in full blast. There will be skating every afternoon and on Monday, Wednesday Friday and Saturday evenings. There will be hockey on Tuesday and Thursday evenings and after 9 on p m Saturday. This Friday evening the band will be in attendance and ticket holders will be admitted free. There will be a hockey match between Napanee and Frontenac II of Kingston on Monday night. Admission 15c, ticket holders 10c.

#### A Card.

To Our Patrons,—We beg to tender an apology for our poor service on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week. Our business is increasing so rapidly that we are necessarily compelled to increase our power, and on this account we are building a new wheel house and getting everything in readiness for putting another new water wheel in position, so that hereafter there will be no further delays, and you can rely upon having a constant and perfect service. Regretting very much the inconvenience this delay has caused, and wishing you the compliments of the season, we are,  
Yours faithfully,  
THE JOHN R. SCOTT CO., Limited.

Your Best Interests will be served by making sure of health. It will be a loss of time and money to be stricken with serious illness. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and purify your blood. In this way all germs of disease will be expelled, sickness and suffering will be avoided, and your health will be preserved. Isn't this a wise course?

#### Death of Robert Ford.

A true friend, a good neighbor and an excellent citizen passed through the Valley of the Shadow on Friday morning of last week in the person of Robert Ford. Although he had been in poor health for some time past his death was totally unexpected and came in the nature of a shock to his many friends in town. Deceased was long identified with the business life of Napanee. He was a member of the firm of Roblin & Ford, which at one time did a large business in Napanee. Latter he was a member of the firm of Davis & Ford, which was dissolved a few months ago. Mr. Ford had just opened a Gent's Furnishing store in the White block. Deceased was a tailor by profession. He was in Paris during the siege and spoke French fluently. Deceased was a quiet, unassuming, kind hearted man and had many warm friends in town. He was deeply attached to his wife and two boys and they will have the sympathy of all in their deep bereavement. Mr. Ford was 56 years of age. The funeral took place from his late residence in South Napanee on Sunday to the Eastern cemetery vault, and was conducted under the auspices of the A. O. U. W., of which deceased was a member.

**Vitality**  
FOR WEAK GIRLS AND BOYS  
Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills.

Billy Ponton will play hockey with the Frontenacs at Guelph on New Year's day. James Boyce, Ernestown, was seriously injured in a runaway accident on Monday. Geo Baker and Miss C A Sweet, of Napanee Mills, were married on the 22nd inst. Mrs Jas A Cooke, a sister of Jos. Haycock, ex-M P P, died at Cataraqui last week. Rev. J. R. Serson and Miss Mary L. McDonald were married at Gananoque on Tuesday. On a \$500 assessment the Pork Packing bonus only means a payment of 25 cents per year. Peter Mair had the tips of his fingers taken off by coming in contact with a fan last week. Richard Richardson, of Kingston, was killed while felling trees at Sharbot Lake on Saturday. A Pork Packing Factory would mean a weekly expenditure in wages alone of not less than \$400. Master Arthur Daly broke his left wrist while practicing at the Colisgiate gymnasium last week. Close's Mills will grind every day.

Jas. A. Close.  
John E Judge and Maud, daughter of Milo Huffman, of Moscow, were married on the 14th inst.

The meeting in the town hall last evening to discuss the bonus by-law was largely attended. Saws, axes, pocket knives, butcher knives, table knives, knives of all kinds, forks, spoons, all suitable for Xmas.

BOYLE & SON.  
The presentation of prizes won on the Collegiate day of sports took place on Friday evening of last week.

Mrs John McGuire, a cousin of Thomas Anderson, Napanee, died in Kingston on Wednesday, aged 37 years.

The Methodist Sunday School, of Selby, have their annual entertainment Monday evening next, January 2nd.

Empty houses will be tenanted and new dwellings will be erected if a Pork Packing Factory is established here.

Christmas day passed off quietly in town. A large number availed themselves of the excellent skating on the river.

W L Peters, Moscow, sold the old homestead in Camden to Mr John Craig last week, the consideration being \$3,300.

R. F. Bicknell guarantees the farmers better prices for their hogs if the Pork Packing Factory is established here.

Hugh Mooney, of North Fredericksburgh, holds the palm for big turkeys. He brought one to town that dressed 41½ lbs.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Perry, Bridge St., celebrated their golden wedding on Saturday night. A grand family re-union took place.

The extra price the farmers will receive for their hogs in one year will more than pay the pork packing bonus tax for ten years.

The management of the grand concert taking place tonight guarantee that the Opera House will be warm, as the new furnace works well.

Close's Mills will grind every day.  
Jas. A. Close.

An excellent picture of the late George Colwell and wife adorns Hulett's window this week. It is a very striking likeness and the workmanship is of the best.

Farmers have to sell their hogs to Pork Packers in any event and is it not better to have a factory in Napanee and thereby save the cost of transportation to Montreal.

#### A CARD.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used. W. S. Detlor, T. A. Huffman, A. W. Grange & Bro., Napanee.

week to spend the holidays with her parents. Mr and Mrs R G Wright.

Allan Fraser will take up his residence in Napanee for the winter.

F. F. Miller is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ward, Colebrooke, were in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reynolds spent Xmas in Napanee.

James Challes, Toronto, spent Xmas in town with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dewdney, Toronto, have been spending a few days in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Plumley spent Xmas with her sister, Mrs. Daniel Joyce, Sharbot Lake.

H. Aylsworth, Deseronto, gave us a call yesterday.

Mrs. James Anderson and Mrs. Frank Woodford, of Michigan, are visiting in town.

Mr. P. Green, of Bennington, Mich., is revisiting the scenes of his youth after an absence of 28 years.

W. E. Mowat, A. Jarvis and F. Elloit, of Montreal, were the guests of W. Mowat on Monday.

Mr. John Wilson spent Xmas in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Hill, spent Xmas with friends in Orillia.

J. McKim has been re-engaged as teacher of Silsville school.

Mrs. T. McGreer and Miss Annie are visiting friends in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Finkle, of Workman, N. W. T. are the guests of Mr. M. Schermehorn, Selby.

Messrs H. Scott and Wm. Pruyn, of McGill, Montreal, are fraternizing with friends in town.

Mr. Chas. Fox and Miss Minnie Smith, of Hamilton, spent Xmas with his father, Mr. Max Fox.

Mr. Ed. Grange, of Toronto, is spending the holidays in town.

Geo. Wisken and Delbert spent Xmas with Mr. Wisken's parents near Bath.

Mr. Ed. Huff is renewing old acquaintances in town.

Miss Cora Kimmerly, of Watertown, has returned to town.

Miss Nettie Cheevers has returned from a visit with friends in Montreal.

Miss C. Sager, of Toronto, is visiting in town.

Mr. John Cathro returned on Wednesday from a visit with friends in Lindsay. Mrs. Cathro will remain in Lindsay for a couple of weeks.

Mr. P. Cavanaugh, of Owassa, Mich., is visiting friends in this district.

Mrs. Cheevers has been visiting friends in Yarker.

Dr. A. D. Carscallen has returned to his home in Winnipeg after a pleasant visit with friends in town.

Mr. Alex McLiver, wife and daughter, of Toronto, were the guests of his father, Mr. Donald McLiver, on Xmas.

Mr. J. M. Lapnm has been spending a few days in town.

Mr. Will Carson, of Killarney, Man., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Carson. Will is looking well and has prospered in the prairie province. He intends remaining in town for about six weeks.

**GOLDS ARE VERY DIS-**agreeable and if allowed to run, become dangerous. Watson's Cough Syrup will break up almost any cold. Will clear the throat, ease the chest, is the best cough medicine on the market.  
LARGE BOTTLE, 25c.  
—AT—  
**DETLOP'S MEDICAL HALL.**

ing things." 35 c  
Liver Pills for liv  
by A. W. Grange &

The through rate are just the same of Montreal. Farmer shipping hogs to Montreal in Napanee

## Children CAST

The next "at home" of St Mary Magdalen by Mrs G Hawley will be held at Mr. Thomas street, from welcomed.

A pretty wedding Fredericksburgh on Freeman Vanalstin money to Miss M. Crookshanks performance.

How Thin You hear it? If not take fill your sunken eyes thin hands. Why are you? Don't let die you.

**Dr. Gustav**  
252 WOODWARD  
has by his great success

**A Good**  
for chronic and nerve men, who do not desire and who condemn glaring advertisement medical concerns, who who is widely and favor the Dominion and who both scientific and BOOK FREE. Address a

**Fall & SUIT**

**OVERCOAT**

We are sole of the best w Canada, and Suit of an all good pattern made and t

**\$12 t**

We are direct British wool show you son goods that are in the

It will pay stock, and we to show you, buy

**D. J. F & S**

# Christmas Abundance.

OF PRETTY THINGS.

# Christmas Generosity.

OF PRICES.

## At The Popular Dry Goods House.

We are giving

### ROYAL CHRISTMAS BARGAINS.

In all the things that you would like to buy at this Season. And we have an overflowing stock of them.

### A Special Cut in Mantles.

We carry nothing over from one season till another. The balance of our this season's Ladies Jackets will be cleared

### AT RIDICULOUS PRICES.

Can you select a present from any of these, if you can it will cost you less than it is worth.

#### For Ladies.

Pattern Dresses.  
Silk Waists.  
Kid Gloves.  
Fine Shawls.  
Silk Umbrellas.  
Fancy Handkerchiefs.  
Fancy Linens.  
Silk Ties.  
Table Covers.

Fine Hosiery.

#### For Gentlemen.

Fine Suits.  
Fine Overcoats.  
Stylish Caps.  
Silk Mufflers.  
Fine Lined Gloves.  
Stylish Ties.  
Fine Susperders.  
Silk Handkerchiefs.  
Fine linen Handkerchiefs.  
Silk Umbrellas.  
Fine Socks.

#### For Children.

Wool Ruffs.  
Fancy Handkerchiefs.  
Children's Gloves.  
Children's Mitts.  
Children's Muffs.  
Children's Gauntlets.  
Children's Fur Hoods.  
Children's Fur Caps.  
Children's Fur Collars.  
Children's Sleeping Garments.

### HIGH GRADE FURS.

Astrachan Jackets. Capelines. Storm Collars.  
Capes. Muffs. Ruffs. Gauntlets.  
Fur Trimmings.

**Lahery & McKenty**  
NAPANEE

Webb, of Toronto,  
Rev. A. Macdonald  
at home to a large  
on Wednesday after-  
noon a social favorite

priest of The Ex-  
posed old country seme  
Xmas dinner with  
pudding no doubt,

of Napanee, was in  
the first time since

Ontario, spent Xmas

McKim, Mr. and Mrs.  
real, and Mrs Rose,  
Xmas in town the  
J. N. McKim.

of Toronto, spent  
Warner.

f Deloraine, Man.,  
ek and is now hob-  
ds. Manitoba is a  
oney but he prefers

n old and esteemed  
ed away on Satur-  
e funeral took place  
John Wilson, the  
at Tweed.

of Ernestown, is a  
n General Hospital.  
ld Wolfe arrived in  
nie" has almost re-  
t severe illness.

lected Mayor of  
tion on Monday.  
s in Kingston on

n, Coteau Junction,  
A. K., has been  
district,

Lasher and family,  
Christmas in town  
Mrs. Alfred B. Rich-

le, of Kingston, is  
with her friend Miss  
St.,  
ston, is visiting her

Onto, has been ap-  
the Rathbun Co.

of Napanee, is visit-  
er nephew, Mr. W.  
Colborne.—Colborne

ger of the Molsons  
hich was recently,  
ferred to Trenton,  
aff, goes to Hamil-

ng from Tuesday's  
of Ernestown, is in  
ely be here for a  
patient in the gen-  
with her.

ED

—At Christ Church  
h inst., by the Ven-  
ario, assisted by the  
Ontario, the Rev.  
M. A., Rector of  
que, to Mary Louisa  
ries Macdonald Esq.  
York.

MY HEALTH."

g the Life From  
s Ointment Cured.

Knutmaul, Mich.,  
ars I had suffered  
uding piles. I tried  
t got no relief until I  
ntment. One appli-  
me than any other  
d. I have been such  
ld willingly give my  
er than to have a re-  
from those torment-  
s. Use Dr. Agnew's  
11c 20 cents Sold

ts. Use Dr. Agnew's  
ills. 20 cents. Sold  
3ro.

to the Old Country  
m Napanee as from  
will save the cost of  
treal if a factory is

## Cry for ORIA.

" under the auspices  
e Guild will be given  
nd Mrs F Miller, but  
F Miller's residence,  
4 to 6 p m. All gladly

took place in North  
e 21st inst, when Mr  
was united in matri-  
e Crabbe. The Rev  
med the interesting

ook! Do you like to  
ott's Emulsion. 'Twill  
e hollow cheeks, and  
ot have a plump fig-  
ase steal a march on

**H. Bobertz**  
E, DETROIT, MICH.  
is proved himself to be

**DOCTOR**  
ous diseases. Sensible  
something for nothing  
e reckless claims and  
put forth by so many  
ld write to Dr. Bobertz  
bly known throughout  
e treatment is conceded  
successful. **INSTRUCTIVE**  
above. Secrecy assured.

## Winter

**INGS**

**DATINGS.**

agents for one  
oolen mills in  
can give you a  
wool Tweed in  
and colors, well  
rimmed, from

**\$15.**

st Importers of  
lens, and can  
ne of the finest  
manufactured  
world.

you to see our  
will be pleased  
whether you  
or not.

**logan**  
**SON**

### NAPANEE MILLS.

Christmas passed off very quietly.  
Service was held in St. Jude's church.  
Rev. F. D. Woodcock preached a very  
impressive sermon on the poverty and  
lowliness of our Lord's advent into  
this world.

Two deaths occurred on the same  
day last week. Mrs. Bumhour died of  
pneumonia on the 21st inst. She was  
thirty-one years of age and leaves a  
husband and six children. William  
Peters, an aged man residing with  
James Thompson, dropped dead of  
heart failure on Wednesday afternoon  
last. He had been busy at some car-  
penter work, but Mrs. Thompson,  
looked out, saw him lying on the  
ground. She quickly called assistance,  
but life was extinct. His body was  
conveyed to Wilton, his former home,  
for interment.

Miss Reid and Miss Lund are em-  
ployed to teach the school here during  
the coming year.

Mrs. William Dunn, accompanied by  
her sister, Miss Dunn, of Watertown,  
N. Y., left Saturday evening for  
Deseronto to spend Christmas with  
their sister, Mrs. E. J. Evans.

Mr. Crispenson is spending the  
holidays in New York city.

Mrs. Morgan is confined to the house  
with a slight illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Knight spent  
Christmas with Mrs. L. Lott.

Mr. Fairburn, Centreville, with a  
sawing machine has been through  
here sawing wood for the farmers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Wood, New  
York, arrived on Monday to spend the  
holidays with Mrs. Wood's mother.  
Mrs. L. Lott.

### TAMWORTH.

A Sunday School entertainment under  
the auspices of the Methodist  
church will be held in the town hall  
on Thursday evening. An interesting  
programme has been prepared.

Miss Edith Coxall entertained a few  
of her friends on Tuesday evening.

Mr. John Fennell, formerly of Tam-  
worth, is renewing old acquaintances  
here.

Messrs. John Fraser and S. Hinch,  
of Napanee, were in town on Wednes-  
day.

The Presbyterian Christmas Tree on  
Monday evening was well attended.  
An excellent programme was presented  
by the children of the S. S. consisting  
of choruses, recitations, dialogues, and  
tableaux. The church was nicely  
decorated for the occasion.

A large number were present at the  
Christmas service held in Christ  
Church on Christmas morning there  
being over sixty communicants. The  
altar and chancel were prettily decor-  
ated with white flowers and ever-  
greens. The offerings for the day  
were presented as usual to the rector.

We had a sad case of death from  
exposure and frost here this week.  
Two young men went out back to look  
for work and got lost in the woods.  
They wandered in the woods for four  
days and one of them, John Parks,  
son of Wesley Parks, became so weak  
that he could not go further. The  
other young man got out to a dwelling  
but so exhausted and bewildered that

he could not give a correct account  
of his companion and it was not until  
the following day that poor Parks'  
predicament was discovered. A search-  
ing party was formed and Park's was  
found on a log frozen stiff. He had  
taken off his coat and cap, showing  
that the poor fellow had become  
demented before death put a period to  
his sufferings. The other young man  
was taken to the hospital. His feet  
were badly frozen. The funeral of  
young Parks took place on Wednes-  
day. He was placed in the vault here.  
The family have the sympathy of the  
whole community in their bereave-  
ment.

Mr. M. S. Madole was pleasantly sur-  
prised on Xmas eve by his employees of  
the factory and shop waiting upon him at  
his residence and presenting him with a  
handsome pair of Japanese vases.

## Children Cry for CASTORIA.

The second of a series of Re-unions in aid  
of the Rectory Fund of the Parish of Selby  
will be held at Mr. Jas. McMath's resi-  
dence on Tuesday evening, January 3rd  
1899.



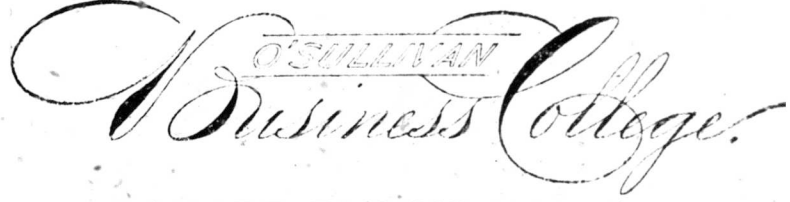
With our new Pathe we are pre-  
pared to make Cups, Cones, Axles  
and Pedals, or any part required for  
a Bicycle.

Will rebuild or repair wheel  
and store at the owner's risk of fir-  
no money required till wheels are  
taken in the spring. No charge for  
storage.

Will build wheels to order.  
High grade but low price

Snider Rifles re-bored and  
chambered for shot shells.

**D. W. SPENCER,**  
One Block West of Campbell  
House, Napanee.



**LEONARD BLOCK, NAPANEE.**  
**OVER J. J. KERR'S.**

Awarded **FIRST**  
**PRIZE** for Business  
and Artistic Pen-  
manship in compe-  
titions against all  
Canada.



Awarded the Dip-  
loma of Honor for the  
most Original and  
Thorough Method  
of Teaching Book  
keeping.



**POSITIVELY ONLY ONE FULL COURSE GIVEN IN NAPANEE.**  
Best and most advanced Methods taught in **BOOK-KEEPING, BANK-  
ING, SHORTHAND, Typewriting, Penmanship, Business Training, Commu-  
cial Law, Arithmetic, etc.**  
**DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL.**  
For illustrated prospectus and full information call or address  
**E. J. O'SULLIVAN, C. E., M. A.**  
**LEONARD BLOCK, DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE, ONT.**